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KLAN OFFERS $7,500 REWARD FOR SLAYERS

Sheriff's Report Awaited; Hooded Order Charges Slain Member Was Victim of Anarchy.

Rewards totaling $7,500 have been offered by the Ku Klux Klan for information as to those responsible for the riot Saturday night at Carnegie, Pa., in which Thomas R. Abbott, a klansman, was killed and a number of others wounded, one seriously.

Imperial Wizard H. W. Evans and Sam D. Rich, king kleagle of the Pennsylvania klan, each have offered $2,500 reward for Abbott's slayer, while the Pennsylvania organization in addition has authorized $2,500 for those responsible for the rioting.

The coroner's inquest into the death of Abbott will not be held "for some time" it was said by attaches at the Allegheny county morgue Monday. Coroner W. J. McGregor said that nothing pertaining to the killing of Abbott had been turned over to him, because the sheriff's office still was investigating the rioting.

Promises Thorough Inquiry.

"I intend to go into this case as fully as possible," the coroner said. "We will make an exhaustive investigation and when we have all the facts in our possession I will set the date for an inquest. I can promise that my investigation will go to the very bottom of the affair, and after the inquest I hope to be able to present a complete report to the jury."

John F. Conley, burgess of Carnegie, Monday said that the klan had made no application for a permit to parade. He said that he understood that Dr. J. E. Humma, of Carnegie, had asked county authorities for a permit, but had been referred to the borough officials.

The borough, it is said, has no law which requires application for a permit to parade, but the authorities said that it was "an unwritten law" that persons wishing to stage a demonstration get approval first. The burgess added that when it became evident that the klansmen were marching toward Carnegie, he ordered the police to make an effort to stop them at the borough line. Failing in that, he said, they were ordered to permit the parade to enter.

The police took the position that a band of hooded men marching in the streets constituted disorderly conduct.

The customary quiet prevailed Sunday in Carnegie. Meantime Patrick McDermott, an undertaker of Carnegie, is in the county jail charged, it is said by the authorities, with killing Abbott, and scores of persons are in hospitals and at their homes suffering from injuries inflicted in the fighting.

Leader Issues Statement.

Dr. W. H. Evans of Atlanta, imperial wizard of the klan, who was the principal speaker at a demonstration attended by klansmen of the western Pennsylvania district, which preceded the trouble, issued a statement in which he said that the order would press for the punishment of Abbott's "murderers."

The most seriously hurt was Stephen Jarzombe of Carnegie, who was shot in the stomach. A boy was sent to a hospital with a bullet in his foot and many other persons were attended by surgeons near the battleground.

One Carnegie doctor said that he had dressed no fewer than 12 wounded persons in Heidelburg, a village near Carnegie, while many Pittsburgh doctors reported similar cases.

One hundred members of the klan stood guard over the body of Thomas R. Abbott at the home of E. F. McMillan in Atlasburg, where the body was removed from the Pittsburgh morgue.

"Warning to Americans."

Dr. Evans characterized his statement, issued Sunday night, as "an official statement to the people of the United States concerning the murder of Klansman Abbott during a riot when parading klansmen were attacked by residents of Carnegie, Pennsylvania, Saturday night." The statement follows:

"The action of the mob of Carnegie residents savors of anarchy. The klansmen of western Pennsylvania gathered on a hillside overlooking Carnegie early in the evening, and following the initiation of 1,000 men into the order, paraded in orderly manner in the direction of the town. They were halted at a bridge separating Glendale from Carnegie by trucks and other vehicles barring the road. Missiles of every description were thrown at the klansmen. Fence railing, bricks, stones, coal, in fact every object that could possibly maim the law-abiding klansmen, were hurled at them.

"In an effort to prevent their constitutional rights of peaceable assembly being abridged by an element of citizenry absolutely dangerous to the safety and cause of freedom, the klansmen moved toward a square where the attacking forces made ready for their coming with a bulwark of paving stones and bricks. A shower of these missiles fell on the klansmen, the civilians began firing from a dark side street and Klansman Abbott fell mortally wounded. The klansmen in compliance with a request of assembled deputy sheriffs went back to the meeting place on

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Rewards of $9,000 Offered for Baby

The aggregate reward offered for the return of Baby Lillian McKenzie, kidnaped more than a week ago, mounted to $9,000 Saturday, one newspaper adding $5,000 to the $4,000 already offered by two others. Police headquarters was thrown into a turmoil of activity by a telephone message that a man had found an infant in a subway exit.

Urges Friendship

John D. Rockefeller, Jr.

Upon his return from a pleasure trip to Europe, the first he has taken in 17 years, John D. Rockefeller, Jr., entered his plea for Anglo-American amity, declaring that the peace of the world rests upon that friendship.

FRANCE REJECTS RUHR PROPOSALS

Latest French Note Says Evacuation Hinges on Reparations.

Germany can obtain evacuation of the Ruhr only by paying reparations, she can assure attenuation of the rigors of the occupation by ceasing passive resistance and she can win no reduction in the amount she owes France unless the allied creditors of France see fit to give France credit for equal amounts on her war debts.

These are the conclusions of Premier Poincare's reply to Marquis Curzon's reparation note of recent date. The French government also expresses its belief that the allies can agree on methods of bringing about the execution of the treaty by continuing courteous negotiations.

French Position Reaffirmed.

The British proposals for a reestimate of Germany's capacity for payment, and Lord Curzon's suggestion that the question of the legality of the occupation of the Ruhr be referred to The Hague, are rejected, and the French position is reaffirmed as remaining unchanged.

France holds that a settlement of the question of interallied war debts should wait upon final payment by Germany of 50 billion gold marks in reparations comprised in the A and B bonds.

"France never repudiated the debts she contracted during the war, either to England or to America in the interest of the common victory," the note asserts. "France is also the creditor of the other allies for five or six billion gold marks," the summary continues, "but there can be no doubt but that in the minds of those who drafted the treaty, damages to persons and property were to be granted priority over war costs.

"Therefore," asks the note, is it to be supposed that "such war costs, which the allies agreed should rank after reparations, after pensions and after the damages stipulated in the treaty, and which they do not claim from Germany, are now to be claimed by the allies from each other before Germany has even begun to pay up?"

Ruhr Occupation "Obligatory."

The occupation of the Ruhr was made obligatory, in Premier Poincare's opinion by what he calls the deliberate debasement of Germany's finances with the avowed intention of escaping payment of reparations.

"Until the end of 1922," the note explains, "Germany had not ceased to aggravate her financial situation. She did nothing to balance her budget. She maintained railroad rates lower than anywhere else. She increased the number of her functionaries and increased their pay. She remitted a large part of the taxes due from the most powerful manufacturers and even granted them indemnities and subsidies. She has reconstructed her merchant fleet, which is now competing with the British in American waters. She has undertaken an immense program of public works such as France was obliged to postpone."

Official opinion of the reply, as set forth in the summary in English given out at the foreign office, is that the note contains the elements of a practical solution of the reparations problem but a careful reading of the communication shows that in the opinion of M. Poincare the only practical solution is for Great Britain to accept the French thesis in every detail.

Roadside Fortune Leads to Dispute

With the assertion of Lee Houser, 28, a farmer, living near Hagerstown, Md., that the box he dug up last week on the Brownsville-Weaverton road contained between $100,000 and $110,000 in bills, besides approximately $10,000 in gold coin, speculation grew as to whether the money is that buried by Grover C. Bergdoll, draft dodger, before his flight to Germany.

Complicating the situation was the assertion of C. S. Wheeler, a farmer, that he would lay claim to the fortune. Wheeler said his 10-year-old son, Howard, is entitled to the money, since he was the first to find it.

Wheeler said his son was seated on a bank beside the road when Houser's pick exposed the box containing the money. Wheeler says Houser tore the box from the boy's hands and made off with it.

GERARD MAKES ARGUMENT FOR HIGHER TARIFF

Democratic Leader Causes Consternation in Party by Endorsing Republican Policy.

Public declarations by James W. Gerard of New York in favor of a protective tariff and against entangling alliances with Europe have created consternation in Democratic national headquarters.

That such an outstanding Democrat as Gerard, who was United States ambassador to Germany by appointment of President Wilson, should indorse Republican policies is considered little short of a calamity in view of the approaching presidential campaign.

Consciously or unconsciously, Democratic party chiefs admit, Gerard has played into the hands of the Republicans, who will not hesitate to use his statements as effective campaign ammunition.

Protective Tariff Necessary.

Addressing an audience of 2,500 Democrats at Providence, R. I., Gerard is quoted as saying a protective tariff is neccessary if American workmen are to receive good wages and protection against importation of foreign products manufactured by cheap labor.

Incidentally, he also attacked the Ku Klux Klan, saying "these people go about masked and deny the rights of religion to their fellow people." He added that "real Americanism functions out in the open, not in concealment."

Gerard warned the Democratic party against having anything to do with a policy leading to political entanglements with Europe.

Europe Wants Conquests.

"We thought after the recent war," he said, "that the people of Europe were through with war. But we are beginning to see they cannot get over their old habits. I am beginning to think the one thing for us to do is to have a strong navy and an army of experts and to stand behind them and keep out of other peoples affairs. In Europe they want only two things of us: Men—and we have given them too many of our men already—and money. What would they use our money for? They would use it for conquests and for loans to countries they expect to stand behind them in case of another war. We would be rather wise, I am convinced, if we would maintain a strong, efficient navy and a great army and not give them up for anybody—and then we could live here in peace."

Referring to the tariff Gerard proclaimed this good Republican doctrine:

"We have got to have something to protect our workingmen from the cheap labor of Europe. What would happen to the workmen of Rhode Island if they didn't have the protection of the tariff? We do not want a tariff that will plunder, but a tariff that protects workingmen from competition with Europeans, who are glad to work for almost nothing so long as he can get enough to keep himself alive."

Wilson's Son-in-Law to Be King's Advisor

Francis B. Sayre, son-in-law of Woodrow Wilson, announces that he has accepted the appointment as legal adviser to the King of Siam. Mr. Sayre, who is spending the Summer here with his family, has obtained leave of absence from Harvard university, where he is a member of the faculty, for a year.

He purposes to devote this year to the service of the Siamese king. He will leave Cambridge on his oriental mission about Oct. 1.

Louisiana Man Given Appointment in Haiti

Pending appointment by the state department of a financial adviser to the republic of Haiti Achilles J. McMaumus of Louisiana has been designated as financial adviser ad interim.

John S. Hord of Texas recently resigned the office to accept a similar position for the government of Ecuador. Mr. Maumus was appointed receiver general of customs for Haiti in 1916.

FARMER PLEA GIVEN HEARING BY PRESIDENT

Agricultural Problem Is Tackled by Executive; Confers With Members Farm Loan Board.

President Coolidge tackled the agricultural problem in earnest last week, conferring at the White House with members of the federal farm loan board, the financial agency which is providing credit facilities for the farm-to-market crop movement this Fall.

Headed by Chairman Robert A. Cooper, the board reported on the progress it had made in establishing the 12 new intermediate credit banks throughout the country and assured the President that there would be no difficulty in carrying out the plans of congress for an adequate farm credits system.

The President was informed that the board, through the flotation of bonds, planned to increase the resources of the intermediate banks by at least $60,000,000. As soon as this money is available it will be placed at the command of the farming interests.

See Price Recovery.

Members of board were of the opinion that the big wheat surplus would be dissipated when the crop actually began to move to market and they were said to be in accord with the belief of the federal reserve board that there would also be a natural price adjustment which would improve the farmer's financial condition.

It was stated at the White House Saturday that no practical plan for additional agricultural relief legislation had been presented to the President and that he was still opposed, therefore, to the calling of an extraordinary session of congress to consider the problem of the farmers.

Any new plan which the administration may adopt to help the farmers will be worked out under the direction of Secretary of Agriculture Wallace, who is likewise convinced that nothing could be gained by enacting price fixing or other legislation of an arbitrary character.

Opposes Price Fixing.

"Government price fixing has never been successful," Wallace said Saturday. "To fix the price of wheat, for instance, at a price sure to give the farmer a margin of profit would mean so large an increase in wheat acreage that the supply would far exceed the demand. Should the government itself guarantee the price, huge expenditures would be necessary.

"For the government to fix wheat prices and buy all wheat at that figure that could not be sold elsewhere, would mean that it also would have to limit the acreage and that would involve a multitude of problems more dangerous than those with which it is now confronted."

Secretary Wallace is directing an effort to obtain consent of railroad executives and the Interstate Commerce commission for concessions in freight rates on farm products from Western and Southern states.

Wheat Farmers Told No Relief in Sight

Congressional action to afford a remedy for the present situation of the wheat farmer has not been "deemed expedient" by President Coolidge, Secretary G. B. Christian wrote to J. Q. Adams, president of the Farmers' union of Washington and Northern Idaho.

The department of agriculture is "digesting every plan that is afforded for relief," said Mr. Christian's letter, which was made public Friday. A conference of wheat growers here last week voted to ask the President to call a special session of congress.

Coolidge Retains Dr. Sawyer on Job

Dr. Charles E. Sawyer of Marion, brought to Washington by President Harding to be the White House physician, will remain for the present at his post.

President Coolidge is said to feel that Dr. Sawyer's retention should be a part of the administration polity of "closing ranks." Dr. Sawyer is to continue as physician to Mrs. Harding.

PRESIDENT COOLIDGE MOVES TO END HARD COAL SQUABBLE

Big Three in Anthracite Coal Fight

Three leading figures in the anthracite fight are John Hays Hammond, chairman of the United States coal commission; Samuel Warriner, representing the operators, and John L. Lewis, president of the miners' union. In the accompanying photograph at the top Hammond is shown talking to reporters, after a conference with President Coolidge. Inset, left, Mr. Warriner; at the right, Mr. Lewis.

HARDING'S DESIRE FOR PEACE HIS LEGACY TO NEWSPAPER MEN

A letter from Warren G. Harding, written June 15, exhorting American newspaper editors to use their power to end war and described as "The legacy for a newspaperman President to the press of his country," was made public Sunday night by Walter Wellman, journalist and author.

In this letter, sent through Mr. Wellman to the editors of American newspapers, the late President Harding sounded the same note he struck when, gazing with misty eyes on the caskets of American dead borne back from the battles of Europe, he exclaimed, "It must not be again."

Writes to Editors.

"I am informed," wrote Mr. Harding to his fellow editors, "that some of you are considering a plan to use the power of the great American newspaper press to ascertain the opinions of the people upon the problem of America's duty in world reorganization for the abolition of war, the reign of international law with tribunals instead of battlefields as courts of last resort, and the creation of a system of international cooperation without super-government or encroachment upon the independence of any nation, designed permanently to preserve peace, neighborly relationships, economic stability and prosperity among all the peoples of the world.

"That this plan to solicit American opinion is to be participated in by newspapers of all sections of the country, without regard to political affiliations and that no partisan purpose of any sort is to be sought by it; that the various vital phases of the problem are to be carefully and impartially presented to readers as aid in forming their judgment, appeals to me strongly. I have long since become convinced that the United States should and will not enter the much discussed League of Nations, but that conviction has not destroyed the hope that there may be found a way to world association and attending world understanding.

Harding Subscribes Approval.

"With this plan to set the American people thinking more strongly and clearly and expressing their conclusions concerning the international duty of our republic, I am in full sympathy. It is an admirable, useful work, and I hope you carry it to all the readers in the land. In my opinion this is a problem which the United States must soon meet with earnestness and courage and that it will be of great help to the government when it proceeds towards a practical solution of the problem to have a definite formation of public opinion to build and rely upon. I further believe that in this great task of helping to make the world safe for humanity, no political party should seek selfish advantage, that here should apply our old and most wholesome tradition that party rivalries stop at the edge of the high seas. Hence I shall be glad if the American press, ignoring partisanship, uses its great power to draw forth the best thought, heart and soul of our people. In such a crystallization will be read the decision of the republic."

In making public the foregoing letter, which he describes as an urgent appeal to newspapers of all parties to conduct a nation-wide nonpartisan popular referendum as to America's international duty, the details of which he had discussed with the late President, Mr. Wellman asserted that had Mr. Harding lived "his plans and purposes he would himself have revealed when ready."

To Share Information.

"But now," continued Mr. Wellman, "it is plainly my duty to him, to the people who loved him as a man regardless of their view of his policies, to make known what he told me of his determination to do all in his power to bring about a higher type of civilization, to banish war, to lift from all peoples the burdens and menace of the old but now worn-out and useless militaristic regime. It is only just to Mr. Harding's fame, to his place in history that the truth be made public."

Mr. Wellman then told of the conversations he had had with the late President in the White House a few weeks before his death.

"The late President spoke to me frankly as one newspaperman to another. Had he lived, all that would have been a confidence. Now it is a heritage that must not be lost. He told with feeling of his many days and nights of earnest, prayerful thought on the problem of America's duty, of how he had at last reached a definite conclusion, that his conscience would not permit him longer to remain inactive, of his belief that the conscience of our people, once their minds were stirred upon this problem, would not countenance isolation and indifference as our national policy.

"'Our people have never really thought on this matter,' he said, 'and when they do really think on it, they will land with all their hearts and souls in the right place.'

Quotes Roosevelt.

"Then he quoted Theodore Roosevelt's words: 'When you once get the American people to think, and think hard—well, you'd better stand from under.'

"Mr. Harding rose to a great height in discussing his plans. He was splendid, noble, in voicing his determination. I wish all the people could have seen his face, heard his voice when he said:

"'Lots of people like me, but don't like my administration. They think I am too timid to do really big things. Well, I'm going ahead in an effort to make the world safe for humanity, even if it costs me another term in the White House.'"

Gen. Peyton March to Wed in England

A marriage application was filed Aug. 28 at St. George's registry, London, by General Peyton March, United States army, and Cora Virginia McEntee.

Gen. March, who is 59, is 30 years older than the bride.

PINCHOT HEARS TWO FACTIONS IN HARRISBURG

Enter Conference Monday as Day of Strike Approaches— Government Ready for Worst.

Failure of the miners and operators in the anthracite fields to agree, and the imminence of a strike, moved President Coolidge to take a hand in the squabble. As a result Governor Pinchot of Pennsylvania was delegated to meet the contracting parties in Harrisburg Monday, with the hope of bringing about an agreement.

Invitations to meet him in Harrisburg at noon Monday were sent by Governor Pinchot Saturday to the four representatives of the anthracite miners and the four members of the operators' policy committee, who took part in the recent negotiations. It was the first step in the governor's efforts to adjust differences between the two factions and avert a strike.

The governor was called to Washington Friday and at a luncheon interview with President Coolidge was asked to do what he could to mediate the fight in the anthracite field.

Based on the conviction that suspension of hard coal production Sept. 1 would be suicidal to both employe and operator, the government's action is said to be designed to furnish a medium through which conciliatory influences on both sides might operate without damage to the strategic position or the dignity of either.

After a luncheon conference at the White House, Governor Pinchot returned to Harrisburg with the announced intention of getting in touch at once with representatives of the two groups. It was said that no definite proposals had been evolved at the White House meeting and that Mr. Pinchot's first move probably would be to ascertain whether a basis for further discussion exists. Describing the relations of Governor Pinchot to the federal authorities as solely co-operative, a spokesman for the President said that his selection was a particularly happy one because the anthracite fields are almost exclusively in Pennsylvania and because of the unusual executive safeguards thrown around the industry by state laws.

Officials Summoned.

Preparing for contingencies, President Coolidge summoned to the White House F. R. Wallelgh, federal fuel distributor, and Clyde B. Aitchison, acting chairman of the interstate commerce commission.

Those officials would be in direct charge of the administration's plan for relieving the country of substitutes in event of a strike. Wadleigh would be charged wih distribution and the interstate commerce commission would establish priority for coal shipments on railroads, that regions most affected would be speedily supplied.

Wadleigh assured Mr. Coolidge that a sufficiently large supply of bituminous would be above ground Sept. 1 for use as a substitute for anthracite should a strike not be averted. At present the available supply of soft coal totals more than 55,000,000 tons, Wadleigh informed the President, and that will be increased materially within 10 days because of the "speed up" orders in the bituminous fields.

The average monthly bituminous output is being increased from 10,500,00 to 15,000,000 tons as a result of the anthracite crisis, Wadleigh said.

Atchison is understood to have told Mr. Coolidge that the interstate commerce commission was ready to put into effect priority orders for coal deliveries.

Miners Optimistic.

President Lewis, of the mine workers, has asserted that the union would "administer to the anthracite operators the trouncing of their careers." The operators had nothing to add to their declaration that repeated offers on their part to submit every point in dispute to arbitration had been fruitless. What government agencies or President Coolidge had in mind, none of them pretended to know or surmise.

"Time for mincing words has gone by," Lewis said. "The mine workers are prepared to enter an industrial contest Sept. 1 and to administer to the operators the most complete trouncing of their career. Since the anthracite operators intend never to recede or compromise on any point of working conditions or wage matters except after a defeat in fight, our people will go into a fight.

Look for No Help.

"We make no request to the coal commission. We look for no help from any agency, governmental or otherwise. Our people have tried out arbitration; we never get the offer to have issues settled by it unless we are strong enough to win without it, but the mine workers have always found reason for dissatisfaction with arbitration awards in the past.

"Today Mr. Warriner told us that the operators would not and could not 'grant any wage increases Sept. 1.' There isn't any purpose in further negotiations after that. We feel that the exorbitant and unwarranted profits now taken in the industry would allow wage increases without any increase in the cost of coal to the consumer, but regardless of that, suspension of anthracite coal production will automatically ensue in the anthracite region on the morning of Sept. 1."

Such was the attitude of the miners, as expressed by their president, following the breaking off of negotiations last week.

Just what changes the conference with Governor Pinchot might bring about was yet to be seen as this week opened.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

EVERY TIME France says something to Great Britain and Great Britain replies, these two worthies—if we may personify them as such—each cocks one ear toward America, like a robin trying to locate an earthworm, anxious to hear what the United States thinks about it, whatever it is.

Diplomatic notes have been flying thick and fast for some time between Great Britain and France. Finally the former got so tired of the exchange that it was decided to send Prime Minister Baldwin across the channel to talk matters over. A personal talk may help, but we doubt it. The subject that has been discussed has to do with German reparations. France's attitude is firm. Behind her she has the largest army in the world, and there is none in front.

France is in the Ruhr until her claims are settled. She doesn't care who settles them. She will make no concessions in behalf of peace. Hers not to sacrifice.

MENTION LOANS made to France and there comes from Premier Poincare the unequivocal reply that France will pay her debts when Germany makes good all French war losses, plus enough to pay what France owes to England and the United States.

France also makes it clear that she will not submit the question of her rights in the Ruhr, or any question of reparations, to any court or commission, or to anybody in the whole world.

Here you have militarism talking just as militarism talked when it spoke a different language and wore a different uniform.

France's attitude today is what it was when Secretary Hughes made his New Haven speech and opened the way for this country to be invited to take a hand in settling reparations. Had that speech been in the form of a direct communication to France it would have brought forth a reply which would have meant, no matter in what diplomatic language it was clothed, "mind your own business."

THERE WAS in the news of a day or two ago a dispatch from Paris, from an American correspondent, which said:

Europe is anxiously awaiting cable dispatches from America telling what is the United States' reaction to Premier Poincare's note and what the American government thinks of the point blank statement of France that it cannot pay war debts until Germany delivers the wherewithal to settle them."

Uncle Sam may put that in his pipe and smoke it. What is meant is that the United States can make a memorandum of the simple fact that France won't pay her debt to this country until she gets her money from Germany.

Individuals do not usually do business that way. They regard it as a better plan to accept their losses and make heroic efforts to keep their credit good.

McCUTCHEON has a cartoon which is an answer to that sentimental question so frequently heard—"Why don't you do something to help Europe?" In this case the inquiry is directed to Uncle Sam, who is shown burdened with a bag labeled—"$23,000,000,000 National Debt Increase for Helping Europe." Behind our old uncle is a figure that represents a tax payer, who is also bent under a heavy load of increased taxes.

The picture is expressive. It is logical, too, in that it gives a fair representation of what this country has done in the way of helping Europe and the excessive burden such help has brought the country.

If a collection were to be taken right now, some of the people who are crying, "Why don't you do something to help Europe?" would throw a button in the hat, and maybe a beer check that was repudiated through the advent of prohibition.

EUROPE must show some desire for peace, accompanied by a spirit of sacrifice, before she will get much help from this nation, unless the people get crazy enough to demand something foolish.

A Washington correspondent sends out cheering words in the statement that the more they quarrel in Europe the more remote grows that American participation in European affairs which most of Europe and various groups in this country are endeavoring to bring about. He regards this as a fair deduction from the attitude of the Coolidge administration.

President Coolidge is sticking to the policy he inherited, and undoubtedly will continue to stick to it until there is warrant in conditions for making a change. So far as European affairs are concerned there is as yet no warrant. On the contrary, the wisdom of the Harding policy is emphasized by the squabbling now going on overseas.

PRESIDENT COOLIDGE stands ready, it is said, to appoint an American representative to an international commission to survey the ability of Germany to pay reparations, provided Great Britain and France invite the United States to participate in such an undertaking.

Recall the deaf ear that was turned to Secretary Hughes' New Haven speech and consider Premier Poincare's statements and it may readily be seen that the invitation is not likely to come.

It would be easy for the United States to get into European affairs on Europe's terms, but impossible to get in on its own terms. This country is not revengeful, it does not hate. It could not work in harmony with France in France's present state of mind.

AUSTRIA AWAKE GROWS RICHER FROM FARMING

Game Estates Before War Now Under Intensive Agricultural Work Bring Success.

Although agricultural conditions in Austria are far from satisfactory, the latest report of the Bureau of Statistics (June, 1923) shows some improvement in the agricultural situation, and investigations by experts indicate that the oft-repeated shibboleth of three years ago—that Austria cannot exist because she has not sufficient hinterland to feed her cities—does not express the real truth. In 1922 Austria produced 63 per cent of her cereal food supply. This was some improvement over 1920, and if 1923 does not show a still better record it is because the season so far is very exceptional.

This question of whether Austria can feed herself has been the central one ever since the establishment of the republic, a little state made out of a great empire, with two-thirds of its population in the cities. If it has been said once it has been said 1,000 times that Austria could never become agriculturally self-supporting. Of course, it is not necessary for her existence that she should. If she can manufacture and export enough industrial products to balance what she must import, she can live and live prosperously, provided she is not hemmed in by tariff walls and provided she keeps peace.

Hopeful Signs Appear.

As a matter of fact, Austria is not agriculturally so destitute as the relief propaganda has painted her, and that she can considerably improve her agricultural situation is indicated by the progress of the last three years.

Most hopeful signs in rural Austria are the various movements under way for the improvement of agriculture. For some time after the war, especially when the Socialists were in power, relations between the town and country were so bad that any sound agricultural policy was out of the question, Vienna had the idea that the provinces were rich and were refusing to send food to the starving city, and the peasants were more hated than the late enemies. As a matter of fact, agriculture was dying. Fixed prices, for instance, for milk, were leading peasants to butcher their cattle because they were losing money on them. The lifting of the grain requisitions and the abolition of price-fixing were a step toward better agriculture.

Game Estates Become Farms.

Much land, which before the war was held as great hunting estates, has been converted to agriculture. There was a movement on just before the war to take up agricultural smallholds and turn them into estates for the aristocrats. Baron Seefried, the grandson of Emperor Francis Josef, is an illustration. He turned 30 farms into hunting grounds. Precisely the opposite movement is in process now and some aristocrats are assisting it.

Austria's agricultural situation still falls far short of the possibilities. Austria can learn much from Switzerland about cattle-raising on mountain slopes. Nevertheless, her agricultural movement, accompanied by an improved industry, promises to complete the work of reconstruction happily begun.

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KLAN OFFERS $7,500 REWARD

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the hillside then returned to their homes. We are determined that this and all other parts of our great land shall be made more safe for native born Americans and that every right given us in the constitution, made by our forefathers, shall be preserved to us and to our posterity."

The rioting came after a spectacular meeting of klansmen. Hundreds of automobiles began to arrive at the hill early Saturday evening and it was estimated that fully 25,000 persons had given the password and passed within the enclosure, scores of them women. The place was brilliantly illuminated with electric lights, and after a large class had been initiated, Dr. Evans delivered an address. Several thousands of the klansmen then formed into line and marched toward the village.

The greatest excitement had marked the entire evening in Carnegie. The commanding position of the hill on which the klan had gathered had aroused the entire countryside, and thousands of persons had poured in. They lined the principal streets and waited for hours for the parade to start. The greatest assemblage was at the point where the line of march passed over Chartiers Creek, and just before the head of the parade reached that point an automobile was drawn up across the bridge.

As the klansmen wound down off the hill, preceded by an automobile carrying three men and a woman, Carnegie policemen on the bridge ordered them to halt, saying that the parade could not go any farther as no permit had been given.

The klansmen appeared at a loss when suddenly the fighting began.

Ten klansmen, arrested while directing automobiles to the klan meeting, were each fined $10 in Carnegie police court Sunday for illegally carrying weapons. Sixteen men who were taken from automobiles bearing the klan insigne by Pittsburgh police after the rioting, were given their liberty.

ASTHMA HEALED!

The Cause Removed

and Asthma banished forever. Let us tell you about Asthma-Sera, our wonderful new medicine which has cured many hundreds of people. Asthma and Hay Fever quickly, permanently relieved—breathe deep, and free, and full again. Send this announcement to

R. M. B. LABORATORIES
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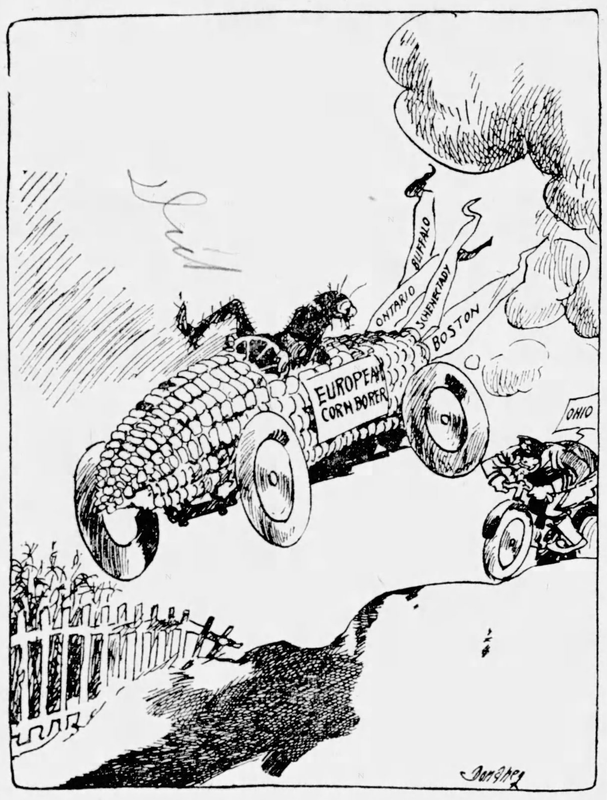


—Drawn by Donahey, Cleveland Plain Dealer.

DOCTOR OFFERS CURE FOR AGE

Voronoff Positive He Can Convert Grandmothers Debutantes.

The rejuvenation of women as well as men, and without the aid of beauty doctor and the dressmaker, has been promised by Dr. Voronoff, the distinguished gland expert. Dr. Voronoff explained during the recent international surgical congress that he was conducting experiments and expected soon to announce the secret of everlasting girlhood.

The announcement that he expected to make grandmothers into debutantes caused a sensation and many were frank in saying that they believed it utterly impossible. In fact some said he ought not to do it, one prominent social worker of London declaring:

"What the doctors should do is to find some means of preserving the strength of women of 70, so that they could give the benefit of their ripe experience to those in need of it.

"Women who have grown old naturally prefer nature to take its own course. There are women who would give anything to have their lost beauty and youth restored, but they are of the selfish type."

Dr. Voronoff refuses to discuss the subject other than to insist he has progressed to the extent that success is assured.

Harding Memorial Planned

The American Legion hospital for tubercular veterans at Big Tupper Lake, N. Y., is to be named the Warren Gamaliel Harding Memorial hospital in honor of the late President it has been announced. A short time before his death President Harding indorsed the work being carried on there and expressed the hope that it would be continued.

EX-KAISER'S SON DEMANDS RIGHTS

Crown Prince Asks Return of 20,000 Acres and One Small City.

Oels, the former principality which the exiled crown prince is attempting to recover from the Prussian government, is a property near Breslau, and consists of about 20,000 acres of land and two ancient castles.

Oels was formerly ruled as a principality by the dukes of Braunschweig and was for a time under British reign. When the last duke of Braunschweig died in 1884 the principality was given to the crown prince of Prussia. It contains the town of Oels, which has about 10,000 inhabitants.

The property was confiscated after the Hohenzollerns abdicated and the special commission named to effect a settlement between the state and the former imperial house worked out a treaty whereby Oels was to go back to the crown prince as his personal property.

But the Prussian diet failed to approve this arrangement, and the crown prince has begun action in the courts against the Prussian state. This action is apparently inspired by renewed attempts in the reichstag to get through legislation ex-propriating all the property which belonged to the Hohenzollerns and other prominent families.

Train Crashes Dam, Killing Fifty Persons

Moscow reports more than 50 persons were killed and approximately 100 injured when a train proceeding from Vilna to Warsaw left the tracks near Lida and crashed into a dam last week. The impact burst the dam, ensuing rush of waters helping to swell the casualty list.

I. W. W. PLANS FIGHT AGAINST SACRAMENTO

Give It Same Dose That Centralia Had, Is Intention of Organization, Officials Say.

Sacramento, Calif., is to be subjected to a "reign of terror" by the Industrial Workers of the World and members of the organization plan to give the city "the same kind of a dose administered to Centralia, Wash.," state authorities who are investigating the activities of the organization in California report.

Inside details of the plan of the I. W. W. to retaliate for prosecution of its members under the criminal syndicalism act were obtained by the investigators during a meeting in a nearby city a week ago.

The time set for the drive is the early Fall, it was said by one of the I. W. W. officials, who told the meeting of plans to "teach Sacramento a lesson." The arrest of the official is expected.

Fall Good Time.

"It is about time," the official is quoted as saying, "to give Sacramento a dose of the same kind that the members gave Centralia and wake her up. It will be a good time to start it when the members come back this Fall to spend the Winter."

The speaker is said to have urged that the organization invade Sacramento with as many I. W. W. members as can be gathered together, open a hall, start a free speech campaign, fill the jails of both the city and county, then have parades and start a general "reign of terror" in the city.

The investigators also have reported concerning the alleged plans of the I. W. W. to promote a general strike.

Injunction Granted.

The Industrial Workers of the World, its officers and members were restrained in an injunction granted by the superior court of Sacramento county last week from acting as an organization or as its officers and members in California.

The injunction was issued after the court had considered the arguments made last week. It will remain in force until the case is appealed, if such action is taken, or until it is over-ruled by a higher court.

Prosecuting attorneys said that the injunction would eliminate long trials under the state syndicalism law, making mere membership in the I. W. W. contempt of court.

Kate Douglas Wiggin Is Dead in England

Kate Douglas Wiggin, the American author, died Thursday night in London.

The novelist was taken seriously ill on her voyage to England last June and went to a nursing home in Liverpool for treatment. Her condition, however, was not regarded as critical and in a few days word came from the institution that she was able to spend much of her time out-of-doors.

Mrs. Wiggin was said to have failed to fully recover from the effects of an operation which she underwent shortly after her arrival.

Living Costs Take Big Jump in France

France's cost of living index, based on 20 articles of food and 25 industrial commodities, is steadily increasing.

Represented in June, 1922, by the index 376, it has increased in a year by almost 100 points, being 472 in June, 1923.

HIRAM JOHNSON ADMITS POWER SLIPS IN WEST BUT CHALLENGES FOES

Publication of a letter written by Senator Hiram Johnson to a friend in California discussing the political outlook for 1924, has impelled the senator to issue a statement paying his respects to those who gave the letter to the public and adding that he hoped the incident would "be taken by the opposition as an invitation to a contest in California."

Apart from candidacies the statement said, the "Progressive Republicans" of California are determined that the state's delegation to the Republican national convention next year must represent truly "a Progressive Republican state."

Writes Letter in Europe.

The letter to whose publication the senator referred was written from Europe in May, and was addressed to Charles K. McClatchy of Sacramento, Calif. In it Mr. Johnson said he would like to be President, but saw He added that he was convinced the Johnson element could not rally its old-time strength in California and doubted whether he could carry the no prospect that President Harding could be defeated for renomination. state "against Harding, Hoover or any other candidate."

Friday night's statement was prefaced by Senator Johnson with a stipulation that he was giving it out for publication on "the express condition that it shall be published exactly as written and fully as written or not at all." It was as follows:

"Opposition Without Honor."

"The importance of the publication of this letter is illustrative of the kind of political opposition we have in California—an opposition without limitations of honor or decency.

"Last May, while I was in Europe, I wrote to a friend of mine, Charles K. McClatchy of Sacramento, an intimate, personal letter. Mr. McClatchy sent excerpts and excerpts only, of this letter in a missive of his own to Albert E. Boynton of San Francisco, chairman of the Republican state central committee of California.

"Andy Lawrence, formerly of Chicago, is publishing a small paper in San Francisco called the Journal. Lawrence is the chief supporter in northern California of Herbert Hoover and devotes himself to mendacious abuse of me. Lawrence surreptitiously obtained letters from the files and private office of Mr. Boynton and among these found the letter of McClatchy to Boynton with excerpts from my letter and published McClatchy's letter in his paper. This is the letter now being circulated by him and published in the East.

Draws Political Limit.

"There are some things that must not be done even in politics and that decent men and women cannot condone. One of these is burglarizing an opponent's room or stealing his private property or private correspondence or receiving things thus appropriated. This is exactly what was done in this particular instance.

"Fortunately, aside from little intimacies which occur in the correspondence of every man and woman, there is nothing in any correspondence of mine that cannot be revealed or published. I do object, however, to grand larceny or petty thieving in politics or business.

"I may add that I hope the letter may be taken by the opposition in this instance as an invitation to a contest in California. Progressive Republicans there, apart from any candidacies, are determined that the delegation to the Republican national convention next year shall represent California as California is, a Progressive Republican state."

The excerpts from Senator Johnson's letter to Mr. McClatchy, as published in several eastern newspapers, are as follows:

Predicted Harding's Success.

"I feel that Harding will be able to renominate himself, though some very good people, like Senator Moses and George Henry Payne, believe otherwise and want to commence an active campaign. As I have said to you often, I would like to be President. I think any American in political life who pretends otherwise is wholly hypocritical. I realize, however, political realities and I cannot see success in an active candidacy. A sort of passive attitude never brought me anywhere and my natural inclination is to fight. This, though, is a kind of valor of ignorance, or finding one's self to actualities, and hardly wise. The next few months possibly will clarify the political atmosphere and any personal declaration I am leaving entirely to the future.

"The delegation from California, however, is a different matter. It ought to be composed of our friends, not a compromise of some of our friends and some of our enemies and this whether we have a candidate or not. If Progressives are going to continue in politics in California it seems obvious to me they must get ready to redeem themselves and the state. If they permit Chandler, Dickson and Lawrence and the Hoover crowd to control the national delegations and again elect a national committeeman they might just as well resign themselves to the role of outsiders.

Cites Loss of Power.

"Since last year I have endeavored to impress this on all our friends. We lost California principally because we compromised, because they feared we would whip them, and who remained as conservative and reactionary as ever but bided their time to strike. We destroyed the morale of progressives and convinced the ordinary individual we are no different than our opponents that sought political success only.

"My strength while I was governor was in never yielding for an instant to the old rotten crew, standing always the same. My weakness today is that I have yielded and given power, position and political strength to the very men I so often formerly denounced. The past is past, and I have only referred to it as instructive for the future. I am under no illusions now about California. Really, C. K., I doubt if I could carry it against Harding Hoover or any other candidate. The old crew are in the saddle. For the first time since 1910 they have the state, all its officers and an active militant organization, both in publicity and otherwise.

Says Chandler Boasted.

"Chandler has been in Washington lately. He is to have charge of the President's visit in California. He boasted, so my letters say, after the city election and Frederick's victory in Los Angeles, that he now has California in his vest pocket. He spoke of national delegates next year with a ticket to be led by Hoover and Richardson and made all arrangements to bring a Harding delegation from California.

"Now, singularly enough, though my stock is low in my own state, it has very great possibilities in other states. If I were a candidate I would fear California more than New York. This is no idle statement and please do not ascribe it to my pessimism."

Brands Senator as "Corpse."

Andrew M. Lawren, mentioned in a statement given out in Washington by Senator Hiram Johnson, dictated the following over the telephone from Del Monte, Calif., where he is spending the week-end:

"It's always unprofitable to discuss matters with a corpse. If the late lamented senator had paid more attention to the new friends that he made and less to his enemies that he so frequently discussed, he would be alive today.

"I don't want to pronounce his funeral oration. The letters were obtained in the regular course of business. The senator is probably more disturbed over those that have not been published than over those that have."

SOLDIER BONUS FIGHT FORECAST

Proponents Are Confident of Victory, Even if It Is Vetoed.

Another battle is brewing on the soldiers' bonus.

The American Legion, with approximately a million members, is organizing a campaign which its officers confidently predict will insure its passage at the next session of congress.

Opponents of the bonus, including the United States Chamber of Commerce, the National Manufacturers' association and the Ex-service Men's Anti-Bonus league, are lining up their forces for a determined resistance.

A fight is sure, with the chances of victory strongly favoring bonus boosters.

Coolidge Position Unknown.

The uncertain element is President Coolidge. He has not publicly stated his bonus position. He is assumed, however, to stand about where President Harding stood.

President Harding vetoed the first bonus measure passed by congress because it contained no provision for raising the $4,000,000,000 which it is estimated it would cost the nation's taxpayers.

Even should President Coolidge veto the bonus bill its backers predict they will have enough additional votes in the senate to insure its passage.

Last year the house passed the bonus bill by a vote of 333 to 70. It passed the senate 43 to 26.

Bill Fails in Senate.

After President Harding sent the bill back with his powerful veto message the house passed it over his veto 248 to 54. The senate vote was 44 to 28—four votes short of the two-thirds necessary.

As a result of last year's congressional elections friends of the bonus figure they will have sufficient reinforcements from the 21 new senators to carry the bill over a presidential veto with 12 votes to spare.

Bonus enemies refuse to concede these claims. They say sentiment throughout the country is steadily crystalizing against the bonus and that when it comes to a show down members of congress, old and new, whether in the house or senate, will hesitate before casting their votes for a measure which means enormous increases in the tax burden.

Secretary of the Treasury Mellon, just returned from Europe, is relied on to do some effective anti-bonus work.

Bricklaying Course Offered in Academy

Bricklaying has been added to the course of study at the Utica, N. Y., free academy.

With a shortage of bricklayers prevailing here, as well as in other communities, and workmen getting an average of $12 a day for laying brick, the board of education has approved expenditures of $800 for equipment and materials to conduct the course.

First lessons will be given at the opening of the Fall term. It is expected at least 150 students will enroll. A bricklayer has been employed to teach.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

DR. A. WITKOWSKI, a medicine man who puts his patients to bed with dogs and chickens, has been arrested at Hammon, Ind., for practicing without a license. Witkowski was formerly a mill hand. His theory is that if sick persons are kept in close proximity to an animal or a healthy person the disease will be absorbed from the sufferer. The doctor had a large number of patients under treatment when arrested.

Germany beer output—not to say imput—is less than half what it was in days before the war. Brewers say the decline is due to poverty. Temperance workers say educational work is responsible for much of the decline in beer drinking and beauty doctors insist that the world-wide desire of women to be slender in order to wear prevailing fashions has made women more abstemious.

Evidence of heavier railroad buying is found in recent steel transactions. It is estimated four western roads bought 68,000 tons of rails in the East and inquiries for 40,000 tons are current. It is believed more than 350,000 tons of rails have been booked for 1924 delivery.

Smuggling traffic is being revived along the lonely stretches of the British coast. To seafaring men the exciting traffic is like unto times long gone by. Smuggling brandy, laces and silks has become a profitable game.

No vacations are allowed for members of the French cabinet this Summer. Premier Poincare has forbidden government department heads to leave their posts more than five days at a time on pain of dismissal.

The Cuban government is the first of America's war time debtors to pay off the total of its loan. The second and final payment on the balance of $6,988,000 was turned over to the United States last week.

Senator Thomas Sterling of South Dakota and Representative Theodore Burton of Ohio were insulted by monacled monarchists in Berlan because they were foreigners, and threatened by communists because they were well dressed.

Mohammedans in Spanish Morocco have issued an appeal for a holy war, which is being followed by a series of sharp battles.

David Lloyd George, former premier of Great Britain, will visit the United States and Canada between September and November. His visit will not be political and he will not lecture.

Great Britain reports that 20,000 persons have joined the ranks of the idle within the past two weeks.

LEVIATHAN, pride of the United States, outfooted the Olympic across the Atlantic by 14½ hours. The two vessels had left New York at the same time. As the voyages of the two big boats reached an end a passenger on the Leviathan sent a wireless message to a friend on the Olympic saying: "I will be in Paris when you reach Cherbourg."

"Judge, that is unfair," said a Chicago beggar claiming to be a deaf mute, when given a sentence. "One hundred and costs for obtaining money under false pretenses," snapped back the judge. The imposter had spoken too soon.

Representative Madden of Illinois says government expenses are to be cut to the bone by the incoming congress. He asks states and municipalities to follow the federal example.

Mrs. Christabel Pankhurt of London announces that the second coming of Christ is at hand. "The signs of the times are witnessing unmistakably that He is coming and coming soon."

An exhausted carried pigeon was picked up at Rockville Center, N. Y. Around one of the bird's legs was wrapped a note reading: "Help Grand Canyon, Colo." The bird was emaciated and apparently had traveled a great distance.

The American Chamber of Commerce has sent into the interior districts of China a train carrying exhibits from the Standard Oil Co., the Dupont Co., the Singer Sewing Machine Co. and the Baldwin Locomotive Works. It is hoped the train will increase American trade.

Cape Cod cranberry pickers have deserted their jobs, and as a result college students may be recruited for the work. High wages in the building trades caused the exodus from the bogs.

Some urban communities, in spite of the crowds, are healthier places for babies than many rural districts, says the Infant Welfare Society of Chicago. A study of mortality charts for cities and for country shows babies born in crowded cities have a better start in life than children in the country.

A reunion of old schoolmates was held in Montgomery, Mich., with pupils of the years between 1877 and 1895 attending. The same bell that called them in childhood called them again after the lapse of many years. Pupils were present from many parts of the United States.

Chancellor Streseman has offered allies a share in Germany's economic resources as the price of freedom of Germany territory.

SENATOR Fess of Ohio, in a formal statement, advises a change in the Constitution which would make the tenure of the President six or seven years and forbid immediate re-election. He said that "the sudden passing of President Harding as a martyr to public service calls popular attention to burdens of the office of head of the nation."

Mrs. Mary Lundin is known as the most patriotic woman of the Tiro, Ohio, community. For years the United States flag has floated from her home on every patriotic occasion, and for 10 years she has given a flag to the local schools.

Dr. Demetrius Chilaiditis, a Greek medical specialist, says he has an X-ray cancer cure. It is recorded that he has had 30 per cent of cures, dating from three to ten years, in 50 advanced cases of breast cancer.

Debates in the international congress against alcohol, in session in Copenhagen, show that the gathering is not exclusively prohibitionist, but composed of all factions desirous of fighting excessive drinking.

Grover Cleveland Bergdoll, wealthy killed one man and wounded another while an attempt was being made to kidnap him, has declared he will never come back to the United States. In Germany they say he is as cocky as ever.

J. H. Pugh, defaulting bank cashier of Lancaster, Wis., has received his in the form of a 17-year sentence in the penitentiary. The bank's shortage was reported at $45,000.

The career of the U. S. S. Gopher, Ohio naval reserve training ship, came to an end last week when she foundered in a gale in the Gulf of St. Lawrence. All members of the crew were saved.

Secretary of State Hughes is going to take a vacation, during which he will make a number of speeches.

Jack Knight, veteran air mail pilot, won a race against death when he landed in Buchanan, Mich., last Saturday at 7:30 A. M. in what is believed to be the longest single night flight in the history of aviation. The race was from Cheyenne, Wyo., a distance of 1,000 miles. He was hurrying to reach his sick father, who was alive when he arrived at home.

Lord Berkenhead, former lord chancellor of England, speaking in Williamstown, Mass., said that "self-interest alone should determine whether the United States should intervene in the affairs of a stricken Europe." He doesn't believe the world is ready for the idealism of Woodrow Wilson.

DISCOVERED OIL 64 YEARS AGO

Colonel Drake Prosecutes "Hobby" in Face of Serious Handicaps.

Sixty-four years ago Colonel E. L. Drake "struck oil" at Titusville, Pa., ushering in what has since become a great industry. To celebrate the pioneer's achievement a body of representative oil and gas executives will gather there Aug. 27. The day marks the anniversary of Colonel Drake's discovery.

The event has been celebrated locally in previous years but this year plans were made for national observman of the board of directors of the Standard Oil Co., as chief speaker.

Had Colonel Drake drilled any one of the thousands of wells which have been drilled since he would not have struck oil in any one of them at the same depth and in the same formation as in "discovery" well. There have been wells as shallow and even shallower in other formations only 69½ feet deep.

Colonel Drake prosecuted his "hobby" under adverse conditions and his handicaps were augmented when financial supporters refused him further assistance. He struggled through the ordeal and finally realized an ambition that has in a measure revolutionized the social and industrial life of the world.

Taken by Death

Premier Kato

SECRETARY WORK BOOMS COOLIDGE

Cabinet Begins to Line Up in Support of Harding's Successor.

The first open declaration by a cabinet member in favor of President Calvin Coolidge as the Republican party's 1924 standard bearer came last week from Secretary of the Interior Hubert Work.

In a letter to John S. Fisher of Indiana, Pa., a boyhood friend, he declares he believes that the party should line up behind the new President and that, if nominated, the latter will be elected.

Cabinet Members Approve.

Secretary Work accompanied President Harding on his fatal Alaskan trip and attended him in his last illness as one of his physicians. It can be stated definitely that his letter was written without President Coolidge's knowledge. Other cabinet members are believed to be in hearty accord with his declaration.

After paying a glowing tribute to the late executive in the letter, Secretary Work discusses thus the future: "There seems to be no disagreement among party leaders here in Washington, nor those who have been in from outside during the past week, as to the wisdom of closing up our ranks behind the new President as the party candidate, if he will consent. The public already appreciates his quality and I am sure his election would follow."

"Logical Candidate."

"He has inherited the Harding organization and policies and, logically, should be supported for the nomination precisely as his predecessor would have been had he lived.

"Perhaps no man in the United States is as well qualified by temperament and experience for the duties of the presidency, upon short notice, as President Coolidge.

"He has been closer to his President than any previous vice president and is intimately advised of our foreign and domestic relations and the procedure and hopes of President Harding and members of the cabinet, with whom he sat for two years.

"As above indicated, I have heard no contrary opinion expressed as to the wisdom of going forward. With keenest regards and best wishes."

Secretary Work was born on a farm near Indiana, Pa. Fisher, whom he has known intimately since their school days together, is a leading lawyer and business man there.

EUROPE OPPOSES AIRCRAFT LIMIT

Coolidge Thinks Time Not Ripe for Action; Will Keep on Trying.

Practical difficulties in the way of a conference to bring about world limitation of aircraft building for war purposes are considered by President Coolidge to be even greater than they were at the time of the unsuccessful endeavor to obtain such a limitation during the Washington arms conference.

The President, it was said at the White House, has not had an opportunity to consider in detail the suggestion for such a conference recently advanced by the American Legion. Even the most preliminary consideration, however, the President was represented as feeling, brings up at once practical difficulties of an important nature.

The President is said to believe it would be rather doubtful whether European nations, in view of the unsettled situation abroad, would join in such a conference.

Mr. Coolidge also is understood to be of the opinion that conditions in Europe which prevented an agreement on air craft limitation at the Washington conference still prevail to an extent that European powers could not be expected to have changed their attitude toward such a suggestion.

The American government, in the view of the President, is doing all it can by refraining from competitive building of aircraft for war purposes and until the situation in Europe changes cannot do more than express its views through its own action.

However, the President, it was said, would be greatly pleased to take any steps in line with the American Legion's suggestion whenever the time appeared propitious.

Old Zeppelin Base Is Used as Studio

The immense airdrome from which during the war German Zeppelins began their terrifying flights is being used as a motion picture studio.

The hall, at Staaken, outside of Berlin, is 4,500 feet long and 130 feet high. The Germans declare it to be the biggest film studio in the world.

PREMIER KATO DIES IN JAPAN; CANCER BLAMED

Japanese Chief Advocated Friendly Relations With United States. Was Man of Peace.

Premier Tomosaburo Kato died Friday of last week, apparently from a complication of maladies that weakened his heart beyond repair.

Admiral Baron Kato was born in 1859 and had a distinguished career in the naval, administrative and diplomatic services before he was elevated to the premiership last year.

The exact cause of death was not announced, but the Japanese press, with some show of authority, has been stating that Baron Kato was suffering from cancer. The attending physicians, however, reported stomach troubles and hemorrhoids, and issued reassuring bulletins to the last, even that of noon Friday saying simply that his condition had grown worse since midnight, with some signs of exhaustion. It was added, though, that little improvement had been shown since midnight and the patient's heart was causing anxiety.

Ill for Long Time.

Later the cabinet, which was considering British proposals for a new railroad guard in China, received an urgent message. It was said that oxygen had been administered, but that the premier was in a comatose state and death was expected momentarily. It is understood that Foreign Minister Uchida will act as premier until after the funeral. The entire cabinet then will resign and a new one will be chosen under whoever is appointed premier.

Premier Kato's illness was of long duration, but until recently it was not regarded as serious. Until Friday, however, it was not generally believed that his life was in danger.

Advocated U. S. Amity.

One culmination of the premier's long career of public service was recorded formally but a few days before his death—when the five powers subscribing to the treaty for the reduction of naval armaments exchanged ratifications in Washington. The naval treaty was a consummation in which Baron Kato was deeply interested, and he had said repeatedly that he regarded it as establishing a new era of peace. As a delegate to the Washington arms conference he had been one of the foremost advocates of the pact.

Premier Kato first came into prominence in the Russo-Japanese war, which he entered as a captain in the navy and emerged a rear admiral. In 1915 he became minister of the navy and the same year was made a full admiral. He was raised to the peerage in 1920. During his ministry as head of the navy he was known as an advocate of the advancement of friendly relations between Japan and the United States. He was confirmed as premier on June 12, 1922.

PREDICTS PACT WILL BE SIGNED

Commissioner Assured U. S. and Mexico Will Be Friends Once More.

Resumption of friendly relations with Mexico is regarded in Washington as virtually a certainty and it is expected that official announcement of such a step will be made shortly by the government.

The attitude of the administration on the question, it became known Thursday has been revealed to diplomatic representatives of several governments which, it is believed, will extend recognition to Mexico once the United States has done so.

Announcement was made that Charles B. Warren, one of the American commissioners to the recent Mexico City conference, had concluded his work, for the time being at least. Mr. Warren said he was confident as to the result of the negotiations and this assertion was taken as an additional indication that a recognition announcement was not far distant.

"When I returned to the United States from Mexico City," Mr. Warren said, "I announced that the report of the proceedings there was satisfactory to the Mexican government and I hoped would be found satisfactory to our government. Now I can say that I have no doubt on this point."

It was authoritatively stated that the record of the Mexico City conference contained signed agreements between the representatives of the two governments which fully protected their mutual interests and it was indicated that relations would be resumed on the basis of these agreements.

Stipulations insuring the protection of American lives and properties in Mexico, it is understood were obtained by the United States commissioners and recorded in their report to President Coolidge and the state department.

WILL RADIUM AT LAST OPEN THE DOOR OF THE GREAT UNKNOWN?

If you are sick and want to Get Well and Keep Well, write for literature that tells How and Why this almost unknown and wonderful new element brings relief to so many sufferers from Constipation, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Gout, Neuritis, Neuralgia, Nervous Prostration, High Blood Pressure and diseases of the Stomach, Heart, Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, and other ailments. You wear Degnen's Radio-Active Solar Pad day and night, receiving the Radio-Active Rays continuously into your system, causing a healthy circulation, overcoming sluggishness, throwing off impurities and restoring the tissues and nerves to a normal condition—and the next thing you know you are getting well.

Sold on a test proposition. You are thoroughly satisfied it is helping you before the appliance is yours. Nothing to do but wear it. No trouble or expense, and the most wonderful fact about the appliance is that it is sold so reasonable that it is within the reach of all, both rich and poor.

No matter how bad your ailment, or how long standing, we will be pleased to have you try it at our risk. For full information write today—not tomorrow. Radium Appliance Co., 1572 Bradbury Bldg., Los Angeles, Calif.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

SCHOOL OR COURT ROOM—Which Shall It Be?

A grand jury met. It heard witnesses tell their story. The grand jury voted and made its report. A lot of law breakers were indicted and charged as criminals.

The sheriff, armed with warrants, went and gathered them in. When court opened 19 were brought, handcuffed, into the courtroom. Two women, one black and one white, and 17 men of all shapes and sizes. Thug and thief. Harlot and prostitute. Good and bad.

The judge was a man of long experience. When he looked down upon this motley crowd he saw beyond the courtroom. He could measure up the world and its ways and the faults and weakness of our way of living.

He was not prejudiced against these prisoners. He felt sorry for them and wondered why some of the ways of the world were not mended so that this number of crimes and criminals could grow less.

Each in turn was asked by the judge whether he or she was guilty as charged in the indictment. Each answered "Not Guilty." No doubt, after thinking the matter over, the most of them would change their pleas to "Guilty" in the hope of getting a lighter sentence for wrongdoing.

Which is the place, the courtroom or the school room, to start to root out crime and the cause of crime? What is crime? Have we all agreed on the answer to this question? Are all criminals punished?

How many men and women have taken a drink of illegal whisky, wine and moonshine booze since prohibition has been the law? How many auto drivers have exceeded the speed limit on public highway and street as the fault has been fixed by law?

How long will we let criminals breed criminals and idiots breed idiots? When will we have lawmakers who will measure the causes that bring human beings into the courtroom before the stern judge?

Do we make as much use of the school room as we should? Do we overwork the jury and the courtroom. Greater power to the school room.

PAINT THE BARNS—Will Help Politics.

We have just read the story of a political writer in Washington. He thinks the farmers in the West and Middle-West are excited and mad about the price of farm crops and are ready to turn radical and to smash the old political parties.

He advises these farmers to go paint their barns and to have a little flash of color and cheerfulness around their homes. He says that paint on the barn is a sure cure for the blues.

The truth of the matter every political boss in the country is today afraid of the farmer vote. The boss wants the farmers to be in better humor before election day comes.

This story writer harks back to the days of Sockless Jerry Simpson, when the Populists were on a rampage and had politics crazy for a few years. This writer says that not until the farmers of Kansas and Nebraska had painted their barns did they quiet down and voted the old line ticket the same as they had always done before and have since.

Those who read this might try painting their barns. It's a good thing to do any year whether you are excited about politics or not.

THAT FARM BOY—The Star of Destiny.

President Harding, a farm boy, has Vice President Coolidge, a farm boy, takes his place. Odd, and queer.

Old farm grows some good crops, even though prices of wheat and corn are low now and then.

Tapping sugar trees and making maple sugar and rugged New England is not a money mill to make millionaires, but it did help to make a man ready for the White House.

The star of destiny has hung over more farm homes than it has over the homes of any other class of people. And somehow or other this rural crowd makes good when it gets into the high places.

Rather odd that President Coolidge should be sworn into the highest office in the land in a farm house by the light of a coal oil lamp, miles away from a railroad. His father, as notary public, gave the oath of office to his son. Some job for a father. Doesn't happen often. Great country we have. Pick a man out for president most anywhere and he will get to the king-row. Some day the girls will want this big job and may get it.

Hats off to the U. S. A. Best place on earth to live.

IS YOUR CEILING HIGH—If It Is—Then Why?

Experts will tackle anybody and anything, any time and anywhere. Now they have discovered that there is more sociability in a home, or a hotel or restaurant if the ceiling is low.

Too much room or a high ceiling makes folks more ill at ease and cold, they say. Merchants and hotel keepers have discovered that their customers are harder to please in a room where there is too much room overhead. The customer does not know why, but he or she will naturally patronize some other place where the ceiling is low.

If this is the rule in stores and public places what is the effect of it in living rooms? Have you ever made a study of the question and thought about it?

Perhaps but few farm houses have high ceilings. Modern bungalows have low ceilings, and in fact, most of the houses now built in the town and city have less space between floor and ceiling than they used to have. If low ceilings will make the family happier and the baby more healthy let's have things the way the experts want them.

PREMIUM ON MURDER—Ruin of Young Girl.

Cuyahoga county and the city of Cleveland should shut up shop and quit business.

Courts fail to administer justice. Juries put a premium on murder and ruin of girls yet children.

John Whitfield, mulatto, killed a policeman. It was a brutal murder. He had ruined a 14-year-old girl. He was arrested for being a thief by the policeman whom he killed.

The judge said the evidence against him was iron-clad. The jury waited more than 20 hours to bring in a verdict of mercy on this worst of criminals.

We do not say that the jury was fixed, but if its judgment dictated such a verdict then those 12 persons were unfit to serve on a jury. Nine voted to send this monster criminal to the electric chair. Three, two men, one woman, voted against it.

We have as much respect for the three as we have for the nine. Those nine never should have consented to such a verdict. If the three were on the jury to hang it, the nine should have stood fast and disagreed.

Cleveland has been playing with fire. Justice often miscarries. Cleveland is having many policemen shot and killed. Scores of murders are committed. Scores of prisoners come from that county to the state prison and other penal institutions.

Scores of prisoners from this county have been pardoned and get out soon after going to prison. Rotten politics and graft often lead to these disgraces.

IN SMALLER HOUSES—Folks Can Now Live.

Is the big house passing away? What do you notice in the way of new houses? Are they as large on the average as the older houses or the old-time dwellings in which our grandparents lived?

In most places the new houses are being made smaller. The housewife has had an influence in this matter. She is the one who must keep the house in order and she has been making a study of how to reduce work in the house, the same as her husband has been doing by buying the most modern machinery for work outside the home.

When we come to think about it, there are not so many large families today as there used to be. Nobody is born on Main street any more, according to a remark we heard some time ago.

One lady argued for a smaller house when a new one was to be erected on the ground that the family was seldom all at home at one time. We have a notion that this lady's remark is a warning to our country. Do we stay at home and together as a family as we should, and as we used to do? Are we getting too far away from common sense living habits?

A big house is a big job. It means toil early and late for the housekeeper. We seldom see the gay troop of a score or more grandchildren gathering at the old family nest for a good time, as we did in days gone by. Many a time at our grandfather's home there would be half a dozen or more grandchildren staying all night. The big house came in handy in those days and times.

In those earlier days most of the family lived in the country and mostly in the same neighborhood. Today the family scatters to the four corners of the world, so that even a funeral may not even call the flock all together.

TO SWIM OR FLY—Men Take Big Risk.

Twice a brave man tried to fly from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast from sunrise to sunset. He failed. He or some other flyer will soon do the trick. It can be done. It is only a question of getting an engine that will stand the test.

Another fellow made the attempt to swim across Lake Erie. He did it. He expected to take 30 hours. He made the trip in 20 hours. He had a small boat following him. He took food in liquid form through a rubber tube while he swam.

The first dare-devil was in the employ and under the control of the United States government. He was working out a plan to carry mail from New York to San Francisco in one stretch of daylight.

The other fellow was trying to get into the movies to make money. No great good can come from his success. The other fellow was working for all of us and for a purpose and a service. There is a difference in the way we work and what for.

Most of us on the farm better stay there. Let the other fellows fly and swim.

THE CHINESE DOCTOR—He Keeps You Well.

Americans sometimes find good thing in other folks of different color and race. Which doctor would you rather pay, the one who cures you when sick or the one who keeps you from getting sick?

In China this question has been settled. We know of some business firms that ought to have had inspection and investigation before they busted or were ready to bust. The stockholders would have made more money to have someone to keep their business straight rather than wait for the busted sickness and be cured.

Here is a bit of wisdom which we pluck from a farm bureau sheet:

"An auditor is sort of a Chinese doctor. Both work on the same theory. The Chinaman pays a doctor a yearly fee to keep him well. A company pays an auditor to keep them out of financial trouble.

"The American usually waits until he gets sick and often then he is a hopeless invalid before he calls in a physician. A good many co-operative companies in the past few years have done the same thing. They know they are not getting the best results, that the money is getting low, but they wait, American-like, until they have lost the confidence of the community and allowed a bad report to get out about the manager and the affairs of the company. When they are flat—they call in the auditor. It is often so late when the auditor arrives that a surgical operation of a serious character is the only cure. What every company needs is a Chinese doctor."

THE HOME COMING—We Want to Go Back.

As a rule home comings are held in the country. That is the right place to stage such events. There is no room in the city or the big town. God's great out of doors is the one spot for these homecomings where old friends can meet and greet and be glad.

The old home. The quiet field and the pasture flock. The dusty lane, The bridge and winding creek or other stream. The old memories and recollections of other days.

Summertime is the time when we get into these moods of going back and attending the homecoming. Rural Welfare editor has had several invitations to attend such meetings. We can not accept all of them, but we do find real old-fashioned sociability there when we do go.

MILK MARKET REPORTER—The Poplar and Elm.

Here is a boost for the elm and a knock for the poplar. Which one of these trees has been your favorite? We have in our home yard a great old elm. Its majestic spread gives shade to our back-yard and a coolness in Summertime which we do not find elsewhere.

In the Milk Reporter was published the following story which is good in more ways than one. Here it is:

"'If you want a tree for today,' goes the old saying, 'plant the poplar; but if you want it to be there tomorrow, plant the elm.'

"The marketing of milk has its poplars—and its elms. Pure co-operative marketing of the commodity type may be compared to an elm, the dumping system to the poplar. The followers of one system have thought for the future. The followers of the other provide for the present alone.

"The followers of the poplar type go along losing hundreds of dollars yearly. They live for today, kidding themselves into believing that they are asserting their independence because they refuse to sign a marketing contract whose terms make provisions for the future. They talk of their independence. They boast that they are big enough to market their own milk in their own way. They laugh at their neighbors who refuse to take the hand of fate and walk blindly and align themselves with the marketing company unprepared into the future.

"Elms of the dairy world refuse to trust to the luck of the market. They want some assurance in black and white that the milk they produce will have not only a present market but a future one. They realize that strength for future life comes from roots fastened deep in the firm earth. Roots deep enough and strong enough to hold them upright through the storms of failure and price deflation. While the poplars spread their leafy branches in derision of tomorrow, the elms are developing thick spreading roots for a new growth—a growth which will insure their independence through the decades to come."

AMERICA IS LUCKY—Old World Booze a Curse.

Here and there we still find some poor deluded mortal who thinks prohibition is a curse and not a blessing. The saloon is the worst enemy the poor man ever had or ever will have.

Here is an editorial from Successful Farming, whose editor is E. T. Meridith, who was secretary in the Woodrow Wilson cabinet. It is worth reading and asking your home paper to publish.

Here it is:

"Charles J. Brand, former chief of the bureau of markets, returned from Europe and made the following observations on prohibition versus the saloon:

"'The first sight that greeted us on landing at Plymouth was four drunken stevedores, adding to an already well-finished job. The number of "pubs" (saloons' is almost unnumbered, and I made it a point to go into some if them to see the character of the patrons. They were very generally of the poor class, practically always including from one to several women. In the evening one almost invariably sees baby carriages and small children outside the pubs while the mother is drinking within.

"'The unsteady steps, the red faces and redder noses that one sees everywhere leaves no doubt that alcohol is one of the most threatening dangers of all Europe. England spent in 1921, according to the best estimates, over $2,000,000,000 in drink: France about $1,500,000,000. I was unable to get figures on Italy but as she produced 850,000,000 gallons of wine her drink bill, when distilled liquor and beer are added, can readily be guessed. I had no doubt in my own mind but that these three nations spent between four and five billions a year on drink.

"'One constantly hears the statement, particularly in America, that light wines and beers are not intoxicating. In fact, I used to believe it myself to a large extent. One need not visit more than two Parisian cafes to have the opposite fully proven.

"'I was told by men who had given consideration to this subject in England when food conservation made it necessary to limit the amount of cereals that could be used for production of alcoholic beverages, that their best statistics indicated that in England and Wales two gallons of beer were drunk for every gallon of milk. Bad as the situation is, consumption is still below prewar levels, although it is rising rapidly.

"'European observations force the conclusion that ignoring social degradation, crime, increased disease, insanity and mortality, and looking only at the economic waste avoided, that the United States by sticking to prohibition, even though it may not be thoroughly enforced, will outdistance the nations of the world in the sharp economic competition of the next 25 years.'"

OPEN OR SHUT GATES—Which Way Do You Vote.

In almost every newspaper, magazine and journal the reader will find something said about throwing our gates open or keeping our gates shut to the tens of thousands of foreigners who want to come in.

As a rule, our own citizens have no idea of the scramble there is over there to get over here. America is hailed as the land of paradise and promise by the millions over there.

In foreign countries government is shaky. Money units have simply crumbled. Uncle Sam's dollar is the one piece of money that is good in every part of the world. It is above par.

The fear of another great war over there and the sad and terrible experiences gone through during the last war, help to make the poor devils almost frantic to get to the U. S. A.

Today it is against the law to send a letter to any person living in a foreign country and promise him or her a job if he or she will come to this country. If you send money to help such a person to come you are taking a big chance of severe punishment.

If you want a hired girl in your home you can invite such a girl to come over and also send money for her to come. This is a funny freak of the law, but it gives the tired housewife a chance to get help.

Farm organizations have not taken much part in this question, which is getting very warm in many places. The farmer has always been a true American and wants to make America safe and keep it that way. But the high price he has to pay for farm labor makes him think this matter over while he is also thinking of his own interests and his need for cheaper labor when crops are selling at a low price.

The big manufacturers want our gates opened wider. They want more labor and they want cheaper labor. They have powerful influence at the capital in Washington. They have friends in house and senate.

The organized labor unions bitterly oppose any change in the law, unless it be to allow less foreigners to come than we now do. It is a big battle between capital and labor with the farmer holding the balance of power. This being the case, it is up to the farmer to make a close study of this big question. It is sure to be an issue in the next campaign.

One-fourth of all the people in New York city are Jews. Once they reach America they never return. Other nationalities return. The Jews never. Someone said: "We need more producers and less Jew peddlers." That's the trouble that bothers the farmer. Only a few of these foreigners who come to this country ever reach the farm. The shops and factories get them or they start peddling or some city job.

BAKED ICE CREAM—Fat and Lean.

Here are some chunks we pick up along the way:

Sometimes the quart goes before hearse.

France can handle her enemies, but not her friends.

Army worms are eating up the beans.

Villa, the Mexican bandit, died a natural Mexican death. He was shot in the back.

Don't blame farmers for growing so much wheat. They had to plant something to keep up the regular crop rotation.

Every pig killed by an auto has a pedigree worth $50.

Germany is not getting gray hairs on account of her debts. She lets the other fellow worry.

June husbands forget how to drive with one hand by August 1.

Only a few of our prize fighters enlisted during the war.

Black folks leave the South in Winter, but go back when watermelon season arrives.

The Ford boom and the Ford car gets in the way of the big machines.

The rich war grafter usually has a friend on the jury.

THE COUNTY FAIR—They All Go—It's Great.

"Johnny shall have a new bonnet,
And Johnny shall go to the fair,
And Johnny shall have a blue ribbon
To tie up his bonny brown hair."

It's great to go to the fair. This is the season of the year when youth and maid drink red lemonade and wander, hand-in-hand, over the grounds of the old county fair.

We get reports which indicate that the fairs are adopting many new features and are following closely along the lines of educational work. The junior contests and many different boys' and girls' clubs are making a big hit and doing great good.

His corn and cattle were his only care,
And his supreme delight the County Fair.

Fairs have done a mighty work. Five hundred or even 1,000 years ago, fairs were used to help promote the cause of better farming and better agriculture. In the old days the biggest men in a nation took a leading part, and they should today.

BUST THE TRUST—It Will Not Get Mad.

Have you taken notice of the fact that every time our public officials go through the motion of busting a trust that the trust never gets mad? As a rule it gets bigger and fatter. It may even give the trust busters a good fat salary after they go out of office.

Trust busting is busting the farmer. It is blowing up his pocketbook and stealing his profits which go to pay big lawyer salaries and high living. The farmer might be better off if he would just say to the kindly souled trust: "Go ahead and do as you please. We leave it to you. Be as good as you can to us. Don't milk us too hard. We will stand it as long as possible. God have mercy on our souls."

IS IT SAFE—To Do Less Work?

Shall the farmer do less work, grow less crop and get more price and profit? If this is to be the rule, who will arrange the program so that the housewife will have less to do?

Do less work and use improved machinery to do it with, is the remedy suggested to reduce the surplus crops that glut the markets and push down the price.

Is it safe for us to get the habit of doing less work? Good old-fashioned toil is the safest way to keep out of mischief and away from the habits of the spendthrift.

There are a lot of patent medicine cures being offered for the ills of the farmer today. There may be some sense to the plan for the farmer to do less work and gather less harvest if he can do his own work and have less high priced labor to pay.

If the surplus crop the farmer grows would be a blessing to the consumer there would be some excuse for growing bumper harvests. But the smart middleman takes care of that and the profit as well.

BOOZE HAD TO GO—Henry Ford Tells Why.

"Booze had to go out when modern industry and the motor car came nn. Only on one condition can the nation safely let booze come back, and that is if we will agree to abolish modern machinery, industry and the motor car."

This in substance is the way Henry Ford looks upon the booze question. There is some common sense to his talk. He is a man of the world. He looks at things in a business way.

The folks who work for Henry don't get drunk or peddle booze. What if we had the old-time saloon where booze flowed freely? With our 14,000,000 automobiles on the roads and streets of the United States, we want just as few drunken drivers as possible.

The big shops and factories, with hundreds of machines running at high speed, do not need the services of a man or woman who is soaked up with liquor. The other fellow's safety would be in peril.

Trailing St. Paul in a Flivver

The International Sunday School Lesson for Sept. 2 Is, "Paul the Apostle"—Acts 22:3-22; Phil. 3:7-14.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

BUMPING and bouncing in the remains of a war-veteran Ford; breaking down anon, but ever being patched up for another spurt; running out of gasoline in the middle of a stretch of desert; I last week covered in one day the more than one hundred and fifty miles of a single stretch of the Apostle Paul's travels, that part of the Mediterranean coast line which stretches from Latakia to Beirut, in old Phoenicia. I have now traversed almost every mile of Paul's various journeys, and visited all the cities made famous by his presence. Sometimes I have gone in such automobiles as the region afforded; sometimes on horseback; sometimes in arabas, or diminutive prairie-schooners; sometimes by train; sometimes by ship; sometimes afoot.

What it took me one day to accomplish in an asthematic, rheumatic flivver, occupied Paul more than a week. Indeed, we may scarcely think of him as making a continuous journey through such a populous land as this; from Antioch to Sidon and Tyre he surely tarried to preach in most of the cities which now lie as ruins amidst the waste of a once fat and flourishing land.

Studying the types of native travelers on these roads, I try to imagine Paul as one of them. He certainly did not go on wheels. He either walked, or else he rode a horse, a camel or an humble donkey; I fancy it was the last, for it is the commonest riding animal of the East. The donkey-rider is usually one of the plain people and he seems close to his fellows as he jogs along at a slow pace which nevertheless eats up the miles.

What Paul Saw En Route.

Arabs from the desert, in their flowing robes and head roll, on spirited steeds, passed Paul and Barnabas unnoticed on this ancient highway. Gilded Roman youth at times drove recklessly past in chariots, with the same disregard for fellow travelers that the modern automobile shows. Roman officers, resplendant in armor and plumes and riding noble chargers, gave no heed to the two philosophers who went with sober brows and yet with keen eyes for every wayside interest.

Flocks of black goats occasionally scampered across the road; and shepherd-led sheep moved to one side to let the traffic pass. Paul's gaze may have grown moist as he saw in this picture his Master's parable of the Good Shepherd. This obscure little man, sitting uncomfortably upon a donkey, was alert to all the panorama of life in which he moved; every tall, ebony Etheopian suggested his fellow worker Simon, the Cyrenian, who had grasped the ineffable opportunity of bearing the fallen Saviour's cross; the haughty Persians in graceful garments were reminders of the Magi who had sought the Babe; the camel-driving Egyptians, taking homeward their new herds from the Orontes Valley, recalled thoughts of the captivity and of the development of Israel, and of the hospitality which Egypt once showed to the Holy Family; the proud rabbis, with their ostentatious phylacteries and sober mein, evoked the prayer, "My heart's desire for Israel is that they be saved."

Because Paul was a man of single purpose—"This one thing I do"—he has left no record of his musings upon Ramitha, Arvad, Marathus, Tripolis, Gebal, Beirut, Sidon and Tyre. We may be sure that amidst the pomp of the great cities that were in their glory during his day, and of those that were even then in ruins, he thought long thoughts of the greater kingdom that he was helping to establish; and of the "city that hath foundation."

The Imperial Challenge.

His audacity is the trait about Paul that stirs the imagination, as a traveler follows in his footsteps from Tarsus, his birthplace, to Rome, the scene of his martyrdom. He lived in an arrogant era. Imperial power and pride were ostentatiously present everywhere. Rome's seal had been fixed to all the splendid survivals of a past which was crowded with the names of great nations and great men. The arts of architecture, sculpture, painting, literature, were at their zenith. Look whichever way he might, and this watery-eyed Jew, riding on an inconspicuous donkey, saw only evidences of apparently unshakable imperial power.

Nevertheless, into the teeth of this splendid imperial civilization he flung a challenge so daring that it seemed like madness—a fool's jest—to the mighty ones of his day. Paul the despised and laughed at, was out to conquer all these cities and peoples and the haughty Roman Empire itself for his crucified Master, Jesus Christ! The enterprise was either crazy or sublime.

What this humble missionary saw by faith, we now recognize as history. Within three centuries Rome was branded with the sign of the cross; and Christ was on His way to a greater world conquest than any of the Caesars ever dreamed. And the ignored and inconspicuous traveler on a donkey, down this milleniums-worn highway between Antioch and Tyre, is today counted greatest among all the human beings who ever have lived. Today he is shaping more lives than ever Rome ruled. What a romance!

One Man—Plus.

That this man Paul was not a pale saint in a book, but a real man, as human as any reader of these lines, is the thought to be stressed, as some twenty million Sunday school members this week study his character. It is easy to think of him in alliterative generalizations, as we study his Personality, Place, Period and Purpose. He was Clean, Courageous and Consecrated. He was a Patriot, a Preacher, a Pioneer. His qualities were Intensity, Imagination, Inspiration. He was Fervent, Faith Filled, Fearless. He was Humble, Heroic, Holy. Pile up characterizations as we may, we scarcely get close to the genuine personality of our hero; for he was first and last a flesh-and-blood man—plus.

That "plus" made the bigoted young Jewish aristocrat, exclusive and self-righteous, over into the flaming commoner, one of the world's great democrats, who merged himself into the mass of mankind that he might lift them up to a godlier level and to divine privileges. That "plus" changed the son of privilege, careful of his own sensibilities and rights, into an adventurer for God, who spared his body and spirit no hardship as he drove them forward into daring deed piled upon deed. That "plus" made the hot-blooded bigot into the broad-minded saint, who could write the thirteenth chapter of First Corinthians.

And that "plus" was Christ. We cannot explain Paul in any other way than the way in which he explained himself. It is good that in this day of vague thinking we are brought face to face with the inescapable fact that Paul became all that he became and did all that he did by the simple addition of Jesus Christ to his life. "For to me to live is Christ." Once we quit baseless religious speculation and turn to Paul's own writings, we find them athrill with this note of a personal Saviour, who made all things new for Paul. One day he was one thing; then he met Christ; and the next day he was another thing. The only possible secret of the Pauline character and mind and achievement is in his own words, "I can do all things through Christ, who strengtheneth me." And that's the answer to our problems, to our industrial problems, to our political problems, to our international problems—let Christ become the "plus" of them all.

From Paul's Home Town.

Into the midst of a busy morning of writing yesterday, there came an interruption that at first vexed my spirit, for it interfered with a close program of work. A caller was ushered into my retreat, where I thought I was safe from all callers; a stranger, Nilson, an American missionary, whose name I recognized as that of one who has been doing Pauline deeds in St. Paul's home town of Tarsus. Soon I learned that Providence had better plans for my morning than I myself had made; for here was a young man in the very spirit of the great apostle, his successor in type as in place, talking over at first the problems of Turkey; and then, when incited, telling his own tale of personal experiences during the past four years in Tarsus. They are fit to supplement the biography of Paul; and certainly they illustrate the point with which this lesson closes, that the vindication of Paul is in the successors who today carry on his work, in the power of the "plus" that is Christ.

Nilson is an ordinary looking young fellow who would have remained as ordinary as he looks had he not added the great "plus." That made him a missionary, and sent him to Tarsus to carry on the rare ministry of those splendid veterans, Dr. and Mrs. Christie. Since the armistice, he has been head of St. Paul's Institute at Tarsus, and incidentally preacher, diplomat and Christian servant of all men.

During the Franco-Turkish war in Cilicia he was held as a hostage by the Turks; and when released he went straight to the Turkish notables whom the French had held as counter-hostages, to apologize for the trouble he had unwittingly caused them. A Turkish newspaper editor wrote up Nilson's magnanimity; and then became one of his teachers. During the siege of Tarsus, when the Armenians were running amuck, he saved Moslem lives and property; and when the tables turned, he did the same for the Armenians. With the exodus of the Armenians, after the French defeat, he saw his school practically wiped out; yet he began patiently to build it up again, with both Moslem and Christian students, and now he is gleefully proud of the fact that this year St. Paul's Institute was the only foreign school of the many that throve in Asia Minor so short a time ago that was able to hold commencement exercises; his graduates being five young men, the fruit of his Pauline tenacity.

In the days of the eclipse of the flight with the French and the general exodus of a year ago, when there was no Christian minister of any denomination—Roman Catholic, Greek Orthodox or Protestant—left in the city, Nilson held weekly services, attended by many Moslems, wherein he had to build up an entirely new ritual of worship, since the diverse elements had nothing in common. It was like St. Paul on Mars Hill, becoming "all things to all men." Then when Boishevik influence destroyed this comprehensive community service he preached forthright evangelism to the Christians; and on one "Decision Day" had fifty persons pledge themsedves to begin an avowed Christian life. This was in addition to hand-picked converts among the young men.

All along Nilson has been scrupulously loyal to the civil power, and maintains the most cordial relations with the authorities. It is an open question at present whether any missionaries are to be permitted to remain in Turkey, or to return thereto, most of the missions being closed, yet I am confident that if one holds on it will be this inheritor in Tarsus of the Pauline tradition, this sharer of Paul's "Plus."

PRESIDENT COOLIDGE SHIFTS ALL DETAILS TO SAVE STRENGTH

President Coolidge is demonstrating daily his determination not to submit to domination by the grinding detail which sent hs predecessor to a premature grave.

"Please tell that to the coal commission," he requested a caller on his first afternoon in the White House.

"Pleas see Postmaster General New about that," he said to a member of congress who called to consult with him about the appointment of a postmaster in a small middle west city.

"You will have to take that up with the director of the veterans' bureau," he told a third.

White House officials remarked that if their chief continues to carry out this system he will spare himself a vast amount of deadening routine such as burdened President Harding.

The executive department of the government is composed of 10 general divisions, each presided over by a cabinet officer. In addition there are a number of independent boards and agencies, such as the federal trade commission, the interstate commerce commission and the veterans' bureau dealing with important governmental activities.

Although he has promulgated no order, President Coolidge has adopted the plan of referring to the responsible heads of these departments, boards and commissions everything of a routine nature coming to the White House. He is willing to accept their judgment as final.

To Pay for Funeral.

Congress at its coming session is expected to appropriate the funds necessary for defraying the expenses incident to President Harding's funeral.

It recently was brought to light that a good share of the funeral expenses resulting from the assassination of President Garfield, 42 years ago, has never been paid.

The bill was for about $5,000 and was submitted to the government by W. R. Speare, head of the W. R. Speare Co., undertakers of Washington, in 1881. It was long since outlawed under the statute of limitations.

Garfield Debt Remains.

Congress considered many of the Garfield funeral bills exorbitant and appointed a special committee to examine and pass on them. All persons who had any connection with the illness and death of the President were notified to submit their bills to this committee together with a waiver stating they would accept whatever amount the committee considered proper.

Everyone followed this procedure except Speare. He said, "There is the bill," but refused to sign the waiver. He said he considered his bill just and reasonable. He was never paid.

The Doorman's Story.

Pat McKenna has seen five Presidents in the White House since he went there to take the job he still holds there—doorkeeper. He knows every person of national prominence. He is a walking Who's Who. Thousands of people who have called to see Presidents Roosevelt, Taft, Wilson and Harding remember him.

Pat will mourn long the passing of President Harding.

"Just before he started away to Alaska he called me into his office to bid me good-bye," he said. "I never dreamed he would never return. He was a wonderful man. He never allowed us here about him to think of him as the ruler of the land. He treated us as co-workers, not merely as employes. When we made mistakes he never censured. He was always kindly and sympathetic. Do you wonder we loved to serve that man?"

Girl Misses Harding.

Down in North Carolina is a 12-year-old girl who grieves for President Harding. She considered him her special friend.

With her parents she had once visited the White House. The President showed an interest in her. She was captivated by his kindness and gentleness. Upon her return home she insisted on writing the President and telling him of her great pleasure in meeting him. Her parents discouraged her. But she posted the letter that night and, to the amazement of her father and mother a reply came from the President. He told his young friend that her letter had cheered him and hoped that she would come again to see him.

Deplores Waste of Money.

Calvin Coolidge never has known luxury nor cared for it. If he had been a tightwad it was by force of necessity. He didn't have the money to spend.

As president of the Massachusetts senate he received $1,500 a year and lived on it together with such small fees as he received from his meager law practice. Economy has ruled his life. He never has owned an automobile—not even a flivver.

Three years ago, when Republican nominee for vice president, Coolidge was sent on a speaking trip in a special train that had a regular bed, a shower bath, a barber shop, and other conveniences. He was shown through the train from one end to the other.

"What do you think of it,' 'he was asked.

"I think it's a big waste of money," was his curt reply.

FINDS NO GOLD FOR U. S. PURSE

Mellon Believes Nation Must Extend Time to War Debtors.

The American government probably will make no immediate effort to hasten negotiation of debt funding agreements with its foreign wartime debtors as a result of information brought back to the treasury by Secretary Mellon.

Determination upon such a policy was practically assured when it became known that Mr. Mellon, who has just returned from a two months' vacation in Europe, would remain in the cabinet. He conferred with President Coolidge and the announcement was made that he would continue as head of the treasury department.

Is Pessimistically Inclined.

Mr. Mellon, who is chairman of the American debt commission, was declared to be pessimistic regarding completion in the near future of additional funding settlements. He was represented as believing, after his study of conditions abroad, that the present was not a good time to attempt inquiries as to what the foreign governments contemplated in the way of repaying the American loans.

He also was said to be of the opinion that legislation prolonging the life of the debt commission, due to expire in another year, would be necessary.

Taking a gloomy view of European affairs, politically and economically, the secretary was said to see no hope of an immediate settlement of the reparation tangle and to believe that until that question is disposed of there is little chance of improvement in Europe's economic situation.

The commission between the involved reparations problem and the payment of debts to the United States, particularly by France, was declared to be regarded by Mr. Mellon as close.

Sees No Need of Intervention.

The head of the treasury told friends that he saw no way in which effective assistance could be given Europe by America. He was sure, he said, that there had been no time during the last few months when any good could have come from intervention by the United States.

Regarding the situation in Germany, Mr. Mellon was uncertain. He said that several German bankers expressed to him their fear of complete dismemberment of the republic.

Describing the progress being made by France in reconstruction work, Mr. Mellon said that in many instances the devastated sections gave the appearance of "our western boom towns."

Prefers Penitentiary to State Reform School

Illinois penitentiaries seem to be growing tame.

"We have reached the point where we send hardened criminals to the Pontiac reformatory and first offenders to the penitentiary," says Criminal Court Judge Davis of Chicago, after Elmer Green, 33, who pleaded guilty to robbery with a weapon, expressed his preference for the penitentiary.

The prisoner's counsel explained that in the penitentiary prisoners were eligible for parole in 11 months but in Pontiac they often are held 23 months.

Coolidge No "Joiner;" Not Church Member

President Coolidge is no "joiner." The only thing he ever joined was a college fraternity, the Phi Gamma Delta, and that probably was under compulsion. He never even joined a church. He belongs to no lodges or fraternal orders.

Although not a church member, like Lincoln he is a strong believer in churches and attends regularly. Mrs. Coolidge is a Congregationalist and with her husband attends First Congregational church here. The President is therefore classified as belonging to that faith—the faith of the Pilgrim fathers. He is deeply religious. He was graduated from a Congregational college—Amherst.

Harding's Old Friend to Work for Coolidge

"Uncle Charley" Patten will continue to rake leaves on the White House lawn. He swept off the front porch at Marion during the 1920 campaign. He had known President Harding since he was 17.

When Mr. Harding left Marion to be inaugurated at Washington he brought Uncle Charley along. Uncle Charley had bought a round-trip ticket to Washington to see his friend step into the White House. Mr. Harding, when he heard of it, sent for him.

"Uncle Charley," he said, "cancel that ticket and buy another only one way. I want you to help me around the White House."

President Coolidge wants his help, too.

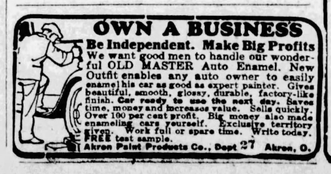
Asks Drink in Court; Fined for Contempt

Daniel Horan, public school janitor, has lost his taste for sitting in the Norwalk, Conn., court room listening to trials during his off-duty periods. Daniel, engrossed in a recent liquor case hearing, forgot where he was when the chief of police sat on the witness stand, exhibiting a bottle of Bourbon and telling where he found it.

"Open her up and pass her around, chief," suggested Horan at the top of his voice in the courtroom, and immediately was forced to part with $5 to purge himself of contempt.

President Coolidge Gets Jews' Blessings

The congress of the Agudath Israel, representing the ultra-orthodox Jewry of the world, at its closing session last week in Vienna, adopted a resolution conveying its "blessings" to President Coolidge and asking that the American immigration law be liberalized. Gratitude for the fact that the United States has served as a refuge for persecuted Jews was also expressed in the resolution. Five leading rabbis have been chosen to go to the United States in the Fall to recruit a greater following for the Agudath.



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THURSDAY, AUGUST 30, 1923

President Coolidge was born on the Fourth of July and he seems to be safe and sane.

One of human natnre's strongest convictions is that the other fellow ought to "do differently."

Mexico may as well powder her nose and get ready for recognition.

A stingy patriot is one who thinks three cheers are too many to give his country.

Lima Beane says the under dog has nothing to lose and everything to gain.

This country could stand better than a reign of common sense—it could use a downpour.

All artists should either learn to milk a cow or have somebody show them which is the cow's right hand.

Next Summer we may have this hot weather slogan: "Keep Coolidge."

One way to make a dog look vicious is to muzzle him.

Small people in a big town have been known to turn up their noses at big people in a small town.

Our heart goes out to the poor man whose wife is the kind of woman who would wear a pair of tight shoes to a picnic.

It is not probable the Sahara desert will ever be made attractive until some real estate firm advertises it for sale.

Collier says " a mule puts his best foot backward." We should call it his worst foot.

Some men get happiness out of life by diversifying their antagonisms.

Our little Filipino friends like Uncle Sam so much for what he has done for them they want him to close the door from the outside.

Third political parties usually are nearly all platform.

Some argue that the Golden Rule isn't practical, but they really mean it isn't profitable.

Radicals are not wholly unreasonable. They'll give President Coolidge three or four weeks in which to raise the price of wheat.

When they succeed in eliminating the smell of garlic, as is promised, we would like to smell it.

Europe is mighty curious about America's foreign policy. How would it be for Europe to broadcast her American policy?

Speed gets people into the hospital, but it can't get them out.

Members of the hay fever bloc are comparing notes and they may get together soon and pass resolutions calling upon the government for relief.

No matter when Germany pays it will hurt like the dickens. It seems foolish to postpone the agony.

Surely it isn't the salary that entices men into congress. It must be desire to make a speech.

People would want little and be happy if the neighbors didn't want so much.

"Do it now" does not apply to chores. There is a fixed time for doing them.

Pictures of Mrs. Magnas Johnson make her look like a woman capable of running the farm and calling the cows while her husband is in Washington saving the nation.

"I. W. W. advises members to loaf on the job whenever possible." The Industrial Shirkers of the World.

Nobody objects to so many United States senators going to Europe, but the worst of it is they all come back.

Women no longer pathetically sing "Darling I Am Growing Old." They paint the simple fact in glowing colors.

Slogans, without action, are as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal.

"Lay thy hand upon thy mouth," Solomon is reported to have said. Which goes to show there were radicals in Solomon's day.

Free speech is guaranteed under the Constitution, but it is assumed that it must be decent.

When congressmen start out to fix the price of a product the public will understand in advance that it is done for political purposes and not in the interest of economics.

"Army Worm Marching Through Cotton Crop," says headline. There are no slackers in the army worm family.

What has become of the old-fashioned girl of whom the neighbors used to say "butter wouldn't melt in her mouth."

Perhaps there are wife-made men, we don't know. But if there are they should have enough gratitude to appreciate the job.

One man is good as another when he is. Otherwise he is not, and the Declaration of Independence doesn't say he is.

Life has its compensations. Where the roads are bad there are few billboards.

We see by the papers that Joe Martin, the big movie ape, has gone insane. Perhaps he got into an argument about evolution.

If we survive, the wild pursuit of happiness brings us back about where we started from, only worse for wear and tear.

What of the straw vote of yesterday? It seems to have gone the way of the wind.

The Issue of 1924

William Allen White explains the big LaFollette majority in Wisconsin and the election of Brookhart and Magnus Johnson as primarily a rebellion against freight rates.

"We have to ship everything we sell to a buyer," he says, "and put transportation in everything we buy from the maker. We are overloaded with freight rates. The farmer may be unwise in looking to politics for a remedy, but he does look to politics for a remedy, and when he gets into politics he raises the devil."

The agitation for railroad transportation after the Civil war was a thing comparable with a petroleum boom in a new field. Innumerable counties in middle western states bonded themselves as a bait for railroads. Towns and cities gave bonuses for railroads. There were in places the bitterest kind of competition for railway lines and the community that was passed by felt that it was condemned to die just as the successful bidder felt that its future was made. Events, in many instances, proved these views to be correct.

The occupational class that was most clamorous for railroads was the agricultural class. Transportation would permit a form of agriculture in which energy could be concentrated upon particular crops, the abandoning of such duties as spinning and weaving, home butchering and meat curing, the storing of a whole season's supply of food for consumption at the place of production. Says Channing:

"A settler in the early days was almost immobile. Public conveyances ran infrequently, if they ran at all, the fares were very high and the distances to be traveled long. About the only way, therefore, to get a change of scene was to migrate to some other part of the country. If one lived within a day's journey of a navigable river, the case was perhaps a little better, but even the teaming of farm produce to a steamboat landing for 20 or 30 miles was extremely difficult and expensive. It was under these circumstances that the farming population of the newer country, territory or state, welcomed any kind of suggested improvement in transportation, whether road, canal or steam railroad, and cheerfully consented to the incorporation of banks and to the incurring of debt on the part of the state or town for the purpose of encouraging the opening of lines of transportation."

Our system of agriculture is tied up with the national system of transportation. A crippled transportation if long continued would force the return to conditions of living that were hateful and distressing to the great-grandfathers of this generation. A costly transportation eats up the profits of the shipper. The present problem consists in maintaining adequate transportation and having it cheap.

It becomes daily more certain that this question of transportation is going to play a very important part in the 1924 elections. LaFollette has a program which voices hatred of railroad ownership and management and carefully avoids mention of railroad wages. Brookhart is prepared to shout for anything from free freights to the fining and imprisonment of railroad stockholders who have dress suits. Magnus Johnson is in a somewhat ticklish position since he was elected in part by labor votes and many of his agricultural friends demand an overhauling of railroad wages and working hours. If McAdoo is nominated by the Democratic convention the party platform will probably carry a plank in favor of government ownership of the railway lines.

The situation promises no end of excitement, but yet no solution of the transportation problem. It would be better, as William Allen White intimates, that the thing were left out of politics, but in as much as the farmers seem to seek a political remedy there may be no avoiding a rattle and bang campaign with the railroads and their freights as the issue. The Republican party would do no wiser thing than to prepare now a transportation program that appealed to intelligence and not to wild prejudice. Given time, every intelligent program has won in American elections against mere bluster and thunder.

Giving Armor to Peace

The exchange of ratifications of the five-power treaty is like a formal agreement among mountain feudists who have become not only tired of warfare, but also fearful of what it was leading to. The future to these five governments was peopled with ghosts.

The treaty calls for partial disarming. Complete disarmament has never been more than a dream. The real merit of the arrangement lies less in the checking of military competition—which has received the bulk of the enthusiastic publicity—than in the machinery erected for settling differences, smoothing down the fur of bristling national pride, postponing automatically any resort to gunfire and bayonets.

The part of the treaty that should be particularly interesting to Americans is the scrapping of the Anglo-Japanese compact. This treaty has caused a good deal of troubling in the state department at Washington. As Americans read it it made Great Britain the ally of Japan in case we should ever go to war with Japan. Assurance from England that the document carried no such inference has always been received with doubtings and this incredulity has been supported by the action of the Japanese, whose bumptiousness in the Pacific dates from the framing of the Anglo-Japanese treaty. The compact was renewed the last time after the effort had been mide in Britain, and had failed, to squirm out of it without seeming to offend a friendly power. The five-power treaty happily makes that covenant useless. It goes overboard unregretted.

The Pacific is a broad sea, but it contains the potentialities of a great amount of international turmoil. Its exploitation is virtually only begun and the conditions are such that rivalries germinate and spring up like fungus growths. Our Pacific shores are more attractive for Japanese immigration than the nearby Korea and Manchuria, new lands of promise in Asia. Japan is over-populated and feels the urge to expand which, since the world began, has come to crowded peoples. China is a fallow field for trade beyond the wealth of the Indies. The nation that by fair means or by foul obtains control of it may some day put its fingers to its nose to all the rest of the world. Any war we get into with Japan would be a war over lands and commercial prowess, but it might be blown into flame over quite another matter.

The five-power treaty means for the United States and Japan that few excuses would be good for going to battle. It means that we will try to co-operate rather than fight. It means the dissipation of the things that would develop a state of mind accepting war as inevitable.

On Smoking Out C. Coolidge

Certain members of that vague group known as Restive Republicans are complaining because they don't know what kind of politics Calvin Coolidge is for—whether for the principles pleasing to the Old Guard or for those that the self-styled Progressives lay claim to as their own. They are said to be cooking up schemes intended to smoke the President out.

It is highly possible that Mr. Coolidge will not let himself be smoked out. Just now it is of very small importance what outfit of political policies has the light of the chief executive's countenance. He has a great many duties to perform that are purely administrative. He has to adjust himself to a new routine. He has to get used to the people around him, some of whom are flatterers by instinct and profession, some are lobbyists for particular classes and interests more or less consciously, some whose information is invariably trustworthy and others who must rank among the country's most plausible liars. A President is compelled not only to deal with great affairs of state, but also with the more intricate phases of human nature. It is Mr. Coolidge's most busy period.

The country should be grateful for the President's present reticence. While he keeps silent the loquacious element of politics has also to keep silent. Without knowing his favorite policies it can neither attack nor praise him. Lacking material to go on it is in no position to use either its gift for denunciation or its rarer talent for speaking good words. True, the members of this element are likely to choke with suppressed language. But even if they die by reason of smothered parts of speech the nation is the gainer by the suspension of the rattle and bang of political agitation. There will be plenty of time for noise after the delivery of Mr. Coolidge's first message to congress.

One has only to glance again at Mr. Coolidge's portraits—somewhat glutting the market just now—to realize that he would be a difficult man to smoke out. He will talk when he gets good and ready to talk, not before. His mouth and chin tell you that.

"Everything Is All Right"

It seems very likely that when the country came out from under the shadows of every period of hard times there were people who said the good times couldn't last. They assumed that poor business, tight money and unemployment were the normal state of existence, prosperity always fickle and temporary.

At least this is what many timid souls are saying now. They are getting listeners. They have set the tone of the stock markets. In a number of places their influence has caused the cancellation of building contracts, the postponing of construction plans, the checking of certain kinds of loans. The land hums with industry. Wages are climbing. Enterprises like the railroads, that for years have just managed to live and that's all, are not only back upon a fair earning basis, but also expanding their service. Yet the men of little faith continue to croak and, what is worse, command attentive ears.

George F. Baker, the biggest banker in the country and, unquestionably, the most experienced, says:

"Everything is all right. The country is on the road to prosperity, perhaps the greatest prosperity that any country ever attained."

Mr. Baker prides himself upon having maintained silence for sixty years—that is, silence upon affairs of public interest. He credits this close-lipped policy for his success. So when he does speak it means a great deal. His words are words of sound judgment.

The hard times were over months ago. They ought not to be let to govern us now. A suitable caution is good in all human activities. But unreasonable timidity is a weakness.

Having united in the opinion that something ought to be done to save our Presidents, and having written about all there was to say on the subject, anti-administration editors have begun to peck at Mr. Coolidge.

The startling increase in the number of fat women abroad in the land makes one jump to the conclusion that even the skeleton in the closet may be taking on flesh.

We talk a good deal about our aches and pains, and people listen, but it is only because they are polite.

If the government can fix the price of wheat it ought to be in position to unfix the price of coal.

FINLAND HAS FINE ARMY

New Republic Able to Defend Itself

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

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DURING my stay in Finland I have talked with many leading men as to the perpetuity of the republic. There are some who doubt its success and prefer a constitutional monarchy. A few feel that their destiny is wrapped up in that of Russia, and that when Russia becomes stable, it will send an army to recapture the former province in order to have a better outlet to the Baltic and Arctic ocean as well. The fact that there are six political parties in existence shows the diversity of opinion, but I am told that if Finland is ever attacked, the whole people will come to her defense. In the meantime the country is growing. Mr. Paloheimo, a leading financier, believes that the population will be doubled within 20 years, and Vaino Tanner, one of the Social Democrats of congress, also predicts an even greater increase. He says the Finns know they have a great property, and they expect to do all they can to develop it. Finland is about three-fourths the size of Germany, and it has about one-twentieth as many people. Much of the country will never be cultivated, but there are large areas that can be cleared and turned into farms.

In connection with a possible attack by the Russians of the future the army of Finland becomes very important. It has now about 27,000 men and is twice as large as it was in 1920. In addition to the Civil Guard, corresponding to our militia, which has 100,000 men. The latter force is well armed and equipped. It has drills every Sunday and encampments and manoeuvers at certain times of the year. The soldiers are fine looking. They are fair haired, straight and stocky. They have uniforms of light gray.

Talk With Chief of Staff.

I have just had a chat with General Enckel, the chief of staff of the army, in his office at the war department, as to how the Finns might defend their country in time of war. The general is one of the live, energetic young men of the republic. Tall and straight and as lean as a rail, he does not weigh more than 150 pounds. He looks to be about 35 years of age, but as he was on the general staff of the Russian army before the war, and was chief of the military mission to Italy, I judge he is older. When the war closed he came to Finland, and he now leads the army. In response to my questions he said:

"On the whole I am satisfied with our progress. We had something of a military organization before the war, but in 1903 the Russians began to denationalize Finland. They abolished our military schools, and from then until 1918 we had no military training. The Finns were not allowed to have any troops except those furnished by Russia, and it was only after we, assisted by the Germans, overcame the Red Russians and established our independence that we tried to build up a military force. We started it with the Finns who belonged to the old army of 1903, and we now have three divisions, each containing three battalions, a regiment of field artillery, and several companies of machine guns. We have two regiments of cavalry, a regiment of technical troops, heavy artillery, a tank regiment and also a flying corps."

The Finns as Soldiers.

"Is your army well trained?" I asked.

"I think so. The Finns are natural soldiers. They are sound and healthy. They learn quickly and obey well. They show a soldierly respect to their officers, and are contented. We could easily increase the army if we had the officers and equipment to do so.

"Military service is compulsory. All are called to the colors at the age of 17, and after 20 the peace service period is 18 months. After that the man goes into the reserves for five years, and can be called upon at any time until he reaches 45."

"How about Winter training?"

"That is an important feature of the service," said General Enckel. "As you know our country is covered with lakes and streams, and the Winter fighting would have to be done on the ice. Our soldiers are as much at home there as upon dry land. They are trained to march upon snowshoes and skis and they have ski drills during the Winter."

"Have you any Bolshevists?" I asked.

"No. The Civil Guards are a protection against Bolshevism. They are all volunteers and they work for patriotism only. The organization is based upon love of country, and its battle cry is 'Finland for the Finns.' You cannot have Bolshevism with a motto like that. Our people have seen what Bolshevism has done for Russia, and there is no prospect of it ever gaining a foothold here."

"In case of war with Russia could Finland be defended. The Russians have tens of millions of people, you have only three."

"I think so," was the reply. "Our country is such that it would be difficult to march large armies across it. Most of Finland is all woods, streams, swamps and lakes. The roads are comparatively few and an invading army would have to cross streams at every few miles where there are ample means of ambush and of harassing the enemy in every way. This makes a small army effective. It can move lightly and go across the country, while the large army of invasion is limited to the roads in existence or to those it makes. In going over the morasses or through the forests it must move in small units which the small defensive army can wipe out."

Here the general showed me a military map of Finland with its 35,000 odd lakes and its swamps everywhere among which are many islands of trees.

"Our great danger," continued General Enckel, "is from the sea. We have an enormous coast line on the south and west, and there are many landing places where a Russian fleet might bombard our coast. We expect to improve our fortifications, however, and with the flying machines and other changes in modern warfare, I feel that we are comparatively safe."

Finland and League of Nations.

"Will you ever have trouble with Norway and Sweden?"

"I do not think so," replied the chief of staff.

"Racially the Finns and the Swedes are more nearly allied than the Finns and the Russians. Geographically we are a part of Scandinavia rather than of Russia. The Scandinavians are friendly to us, and they are glad to have a buffer state between them and the Russians. You will remember we had a dispute with Sweden over the Aland Islands and that by means of mutual agreement we referred this to the League of Nations. Both nations accepted its judgment and that act marked the first success of the League in averting war.

"As to the Russians themselves," continued General Enckel, "we have always been more or less independent of them. Finland did not belong to Russia in the same way as the other provinces of that empire. It was a Grand Duchy with its own constitution and practical autonomy in its internal affairs. It had a national diet composed of the nobles, clergy, burghers and peasants. Both sexes had the right to vote and in many ways we practically governed ourselves. As it is now, the chief powers of the world have recognized our independence, and I feel that we have come to stay as a live, active force in the society of nations.

Industrial Finland.

In the meantime, Finland is growing industrially and agriculturally. Much of the land belongs to the state and this is being divided up into farms. The forests are practically all government property. The government owns more than one-third of the whole country and out of 32,000,000 acres of woods, more than 30,000,000 belong to the state. The water powers are being developed and most of the homes of the people are lighted by them. Even in the country districts electricity has taken the place of steam. It runs the farming machinery, grain mills and saw-mills, and thousands of pigs and cows eat their evening meals by the electric light. Large power stations are now being erected which supply electricity to country places over a distance of hundreds of miles.

I spent a part of this week in Tammerfors, one of the liveliest of the manufacturing centers. It is situated about 116 miles northwest of the capital and I went there by rail. I was about the only first-class passenger, although the second class was well filled. The railroad is excellent and the service is good. The gauge is the same as that of Russia, and the rolling stock is made in Finland. The stations are of wood and painted white, with platforms of paved cobbles held in place by a coping of granite. My ticket was printed in Finnish and Swedish, and all of the signs at the station were in these two languages. Our locomotive burned wood, and at every stop we found cordwood piled up for the trains.

Finland has a good railway system. Nearly every town can be reached in that way, the roads being laid out with a view to the development of the country. The railways are owned by the state. They are economically operated and they bring in about one-fourth of the national revenues.

The railway stations are good. Nearly every one has its restaurants and connected with them are little stores for selling newspapers and books. The local industries are often displayed at the depots each having a sort of museum, as it were, advertising the community.

A Lunch for a Nickel.

The food in the restaurants is good and cheap. One is expected to help himself at the counter. Tea is served in glasses just as in Russia, and coffee in cups. Cream is supplied from a pitcher that stands on the counter. The man who wants some in his coffee or tea takes as much as he wants. My last lunch consisted of a sandwich and some rolls, cakes and coffee and the whole cost a nickel.

The bread and butter here is especially good. Finland is noted for its butter, and its dairy industry is growing. A great deal of butter is shipped from here to Denmark and thence to England as Danish butter. The chief butter-exporting city is Hango at the southwestern end of the peninsula where there are many large creameries. Much of the cream is frozen into a mush in which state the farmers ship it to Hango by rail. Most of the dairy business is co-operative, and this feature of farm industry is rapidly growing.

The Manchester of Finland.

Tammerfors is the Manchester of Finland. It is a textile center having large cotton factories, linen mills and plants that make paper out of pulp and rags. It has a steel plant which turns out locomotives and rolling stock for the Finnish railways and smaller industries of various kinds.

The town is perhaps the manufacturing center farthest north. It is about 100 miles or so from the Baltic, and its latitude is about that of Mt. McKinley, Alaska. Surrounded by forests it lies at the junction of two long narrow lakes connected by the Tammerkoski river. This has a fall of 60 feet with a drop of about 20 feet right here in the city itself. This fall gives a great water power which is added to by the steam produced from the cord wood of the forests floated in on the lakes in barges and boats.

The cotton mills of Tammerfors are especially interesting. There is one of 30,000 spindles operated with wood and another of 90,000 spindles run by electricity generated by water power. Think of running a big cotton mill with cord wood. Let the wood be birch and pine sticks cut in the Winter and sledged over a lake 120 miles long to the factory. Let it come in on barges and be thrown into the furnace by hand and you have one of the wonders of this Baltic republic.

During my visit to this mill I looked at its woodpile. It covers an acre and is as high as a 10-story flat. It takes about 20,000 cubic yards every year and the managers figure that six cubic yard equal one ton of coal.

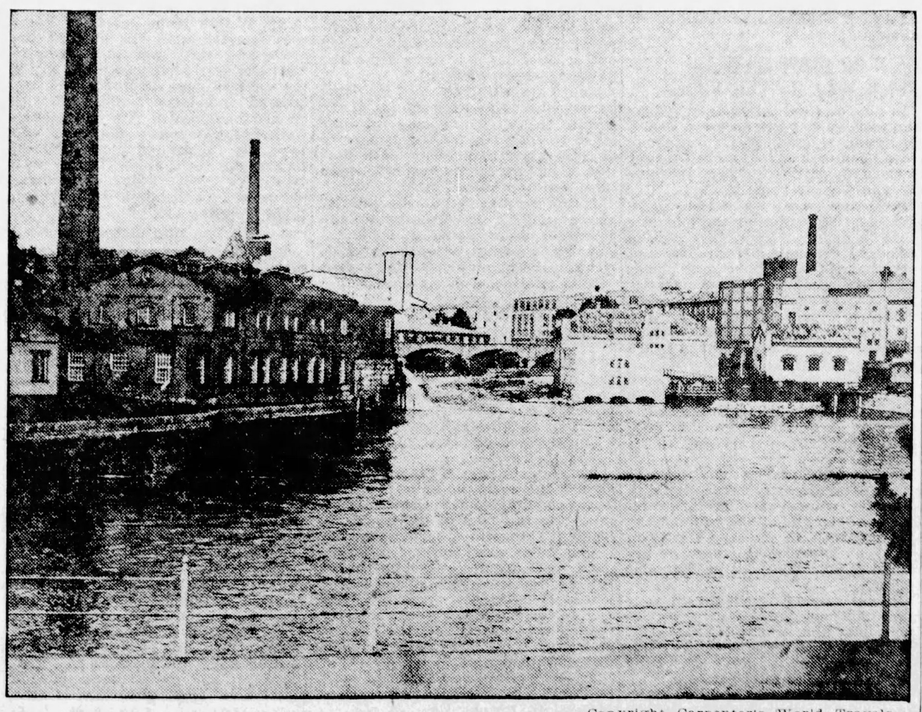
This cotton mill has 800 employes, mostly women and girls. They get wages of 50 cents a day and their hours of work are from 7 to 11 and 12 until 4. The spinning rooms are a maze of belts and moving machines. Thirty thousand spindles are whirling around, and scattered among them are these blond-haired, blue-eyed daughters of Finland. Some are young and many are good looking. They wear bright handkerchiefs around their heads, shirt waists and short skirts, and almost all are barefooted. The mill owner told me that one-seventh of the births are illegitimate. He does not consider it a disadvantage for a girl to have one child. If she has two it is a drawback, and when she has three she is no good as a worker.

The mills make every kind of cotton cloth, turning out calicoes, table cloths, sheeting and everything demanded by the Finnish market. It competes on even terms with Manchester, England, and with Germany over the way. The raw cotton now comes from the United States, some of it direct and some via Liverpool. Before the World war it was supplied by Russia, but then that supply was cut off and the blockade made it impossible to get in American cotton by way of the Baltic. Nevertheless the Finns kept the mills going by sending ships from New Orleans into the Arctic Ocean, and hauling the bales out over the ice and snow. They had 300 miles of sledding between the port and the railway, and 800 horses were needed to haul the loads. The amount imported that way was 5,000 bales, and the freight alone 10 cents a pound.

Leaving the cotton mills I went through several of the big paper factories run by the rapids, all of the machinery being operated by electricity. One of these mills was founded before our Declaration of Independence was signed. It is still using rags and it furnishes the paper for the banknotes for most of the bankrupt nations of Europe. It supplies book paper for Paris. Some of the other mills are making wood pulp, and the town ships newsprint to Rio de Janeiro, Buenos Aires, Yokohama and Shanghai.

Finland is one of the big paper supply points of the world. It sends wood pulp to all parts of the continent, and just now it is furnishing a great deal of paper to Russia, the establishment of the alleged freedom of the press having increased the Russian demand. The output of wood pulp now runs into hundreds of thousands of tons.

In Tammerfors, Findland Industrial Center



—Copyright Carpenter's World Travels.

THOUGH lying so far north on the globe that it is in the same latitude as Mt. McKinley, Tammerfors is one of the chief industrial centers of Finland. It is noted for its steel mills, and cotton, linen and paper factories.

ABE MARTIN

Dabblin' in politics 'll put th' farmer on th' hummer fer quicker'n 85-cent wheat.

Maybe if Edison could see Wilbur Bentley roll a cigaret with one hand he'd change his mind about colleges.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Commendation

I say to my aunt when I've eaten the grub she has deftly prepared, "Your cookery cannot be beaten, and much like a king have I fared. The onions were fried as I wish them, the turnips were cooked nobly well, the prunes—oh, no other could dish them so tempting to palate and smell! The soup was a seven-time winner, the pie was a sight to be seen; at cooking a soul-stirring dinner you're surely a peach and a queen." The praise that I lavishly sprinkle convinces my aunt she has class; it's not like the cymbals that tinkle, it's not like the sounding of brass. For praise is a blessing forever, and always it's bound to prevail, inspiring to higher endeavor, and strengthening hands that might fail. The voice of my aunt is ascending in song as she chases around; the words I have spoken are lending a happiness truly profound. No doubt she is thinking, "By thunder, tomorrow I'll give him a treat; I'll dish up a meal that's a wonder, a meal that a seraph might eat." To all who are working around me I hand out the language of praise, and mutinies never confound me, and calm and serene are my days.

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JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

The Man-Child

The man-child dreameth of golden deeds
And the spray of the restless sea,
And his young lips uttereth dauntless creeds,
For a warrior's soul has he.

He has not tasted the wine of fear,
Though he knows 'tis a common drink,
And he's yet too young to be fashioned here
To think as his neighbors think.

He will draw his sword in the cause of right,
Set free a captive free;
When the challenge comes he will dare the fight,
Whatever the odds may be.

The man-child stirs at a bugle call
And thrills at a battle-shout,
And he rides by night to a castle wall
To carry a maiden out.

But life chains many a brave soul down,
As the man-child soon shall know,
And some are held by the walls of town
As the long years come and go.

Some to the common tasks must stay,
And some are chained by fear,
And the dreams of a man-child fade away
As he bows to his duty here.

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American Purchases English Art Trove

Duveen Brothers, New York art dealers announced that they had bought for an unnamed American collector two of Sir Joshua Reynolds' most famous paintings, "The Fortune Teller" and the portrait of the "Viscountess Crosbie."

These two paintings were among the last by Sir Joshua remaining in England and add to the already large number of European masterpieces which have found their way into the galleries of American collectors and museums in the last few years.

Since 1921 scores of foreign masterpieces, largely Dutch and English, have been bought by rich Americans for private collections, and numerous protests have been made by European art lovers, who predict that within a few years all the treasures of paint and canvass will be held in private galleries where the general public will be unable to view them.

Senator Brookhart Wants Extra Session

Senator Smith W. Brookhart, Iowa, renewed his demand for an immediate extra session of congress Wednesday in a telegram to President Coolidge, in which he declared that "only quick government action can save widespread disaster."

The senator's telegram said:

"Western farmers join eastern coal consumers in request for an extra session of congress. Not wheat alone, but corn and most agricultural products are not bringing cost of production.

"Only quick government action can save widespread disaster as to this year's crop. Every day of delay means great loss to thousands. The government protects other industries and agriculture is equally deserving."

VARIETIES

Kangaroos can leap 70 feet with ease.

London has a population of 7,480,221.

Poland's army is said to number 300,000.

Eels mature at about the age of six years.

No man has yet discovered how the toad feeds.

In a square foot of honeycomb there are 9,000 cells.

West Virginia leads in the production of chestnut wood.

A noninflammable moving picture film is now being made.

The lungs of an ordinary adult contains 170,000,000 cells.

No English sovereign has ever died in the month of May.

There are about 500 species of green plants that eat insects.

The iron ore deposits of France total some 4,369,600,600 tons.

Nearly one-eighth of the surface of Sweden is covered by lakes.

Low priced substitutes for hard rubber are made from corncobs.

Trinity House has authority over all British lighthouses and pilots.

Fulton made a successful demonstration of the steamboat in 1807.

About 15 per cent of logged-off timber land is suitable for cultivation.

Caesar and Napoleon were both able to dictate several letters at once.

It was not until the nineteenth century that the plague came to India.

Eighteen tugs were required recently to nose the liner Majestic into her pier.

Mahogany trees do not reach their full height until they are 200 years old.

St. Bartholomew's Hospital in London, recently celebrated its 800th anniversary.

The larvae of eels are born in the Spring in the Atlantic at a depth of 1,000 feet.

In ancient Egypt trained monkeys were used to help gather the fruit from trees.

It is now proposed to use polar bears to pull sledges in place of dogs in the north.

Practically all lands in France of the better quality have been restored to cultivation.

In Ceylon are to be found snails which attain a length of from four to five inches.

Perfumes first were used only in religious services, and were consecrated to this use.

In pulling sleds in the arctic regions, the Eskimo dog will travel 20 to 40 miles a day.

In Wisconsin, out of 58,000 births reported there was but one case of infantile blindness.

Three women are in the field for the office of secretary of state in Kentucky this year.

Eggs were first incubated in England under a cotton covering warmed by a charcoal fire.

There are more than twice as many motor cars and trucks in Hawaii as in all China.

More than two miles of carpets are required for the cabin floors of some of the big Atlantic liners.

Along the Atlantic coast during at least one glacial stage the walrus lived as far south as Charleston, S. C.

There is said to be a high death rate among physicians in Russia due to lack of food, overwork and exposure.

The average speed for the flight of honey bees in calm air has been found to be a little less than 15 miles an hour.

About 65 per cent of the water-power of the United States is located in Washington, Oregon, Idaho, Montana and California.

An American tractor was recently successfully substituted for horses in towing a loaded gravel barge near Nottingham, England.

The increase in the colored population of the United States was only 6.5 per cent during the last 10 years, a smaller rate than ever before.

Barefooted children in tropical Costa Rica go coasting in the season of drought when the grass on the hillsides becomes dry and slippery.

An autograph of Dante has been discovered under the parchment covering of an old book in the communal library of Forli, central Italy.

More than 131,000 quail, 26,000 partridges and 15,000 pheasants were imported from Argentina to appear on American restaurant menus last year.

The roots and leaves of the common watercress of our eastern ponds and streams develop larger roots and broader leaflets when cultivated out of water.

The coagulated casein of skim milk can be used as an ingredient of paints, glues, imitation ivory, photographic films, insecticides and fungicide sprays.

The telephone wire in use in the United States, if made into one continuous line, would be sufficient to encircle the globe at the equator more than 1,000 times.

At the time of the armistice 100,000 Belgian houses had been destroyed or rendered uninhabitable. Of these, 71,388 have now been rebuilt or restored and made serviceable.

Southern Idaho is said to contain the largest deposit of high-grade phosphate found anywhere in the world. The total reserves minable are estimated to exceed 5,500,000,000 tons.

A new powder for use in small arms and artillery has been invented. It has all the driving power of the type now used and is smokeless, flashless and impervious to moisture.

Wood is heavier than water. It is the air trapped in the many cells that makes it appear lighter. When wood has been in water for some time this air escapes, the wood is water-logged and will not float.

Cotton plants under heavy boll weevil infestation grow more luxuriantly and attain greater size than when not infested and so furnish shade favorable to the breeding of more boll weevil.

Under a new law in Belgium, all medicines for external use must be sold in bottles octagonal in shape, yellow-brown in color, and bear in relief on the glass itself the words, "For external use."

A traveler can ride for seven hours by railway train, or more than 300 miles between Singapore and Penang, in the Federated Malay states, and not once lose sight of the rubber plantations.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

IN NATURE'S LAIR

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

LET us rise early this lovely morning while all the grass and shrubs and flowers are covered with dew that sparkles in the first rays of the August sun. Let us take many deep breaths of fresh morning air to fill us full of the joy of life. Then let us eat a hearty breakfast before climbing into the automobile waiting at the door to take us out into the open where God's sunshine, God's flowers and God's birds will entertain us for a day.

How fresh and cool the air! How vigorous we feel! 'Tis the morning of course. It intoxicates us as we chug through the city streets just beginning to show signs of busy traffic which fills them all day long. It intoxicates us as we skim along smooth country roads between fields of tall green corn, fields of stubble left after the golden harvest of grain has been cut, woods filled with birds, farmhouses already active as the dwellers have begun their daily tasks.

We pass through numerous villages. At last we are nearing our destination, the Irish Hills of lower Michigan. The broad paved highways have given way to a wide graveled road. We turn from this road on a narrow sand road where driving is more difficult. We are among the hills.

Uphill and downhill, around this curve, that curve we go. We can't see any machines ahead or behind. There are too many hills and curves. Thickets and trees wall the road on both sides. We pass through one leafy tunnel after the other. Keep your heads inside or the branches will scratch your face. There is a wider space in the road. We must turn out and wait for we hear the sound of an auto horn. Around the curve over the hilltop another machine approaches. We wait until it has passed and then again we are on our way along the single track trail, for it is not much better than a trail.

The scenery is wonderful. We are nearing the lakes. One after the other we glimpse through an opening in the foliage wall. Now we are out in the open for a moment. There to the right is a crystal body of water, smooth as glass, mirroring the hills along its shore. To our left are three lakes like three pools of silver in the sunlight. And so we go.

Lake after lake we see. Probably they have names but we do not know them. There are small lakes and large lakes and medium lakes. It seems as if every farm has its own private lake. Ah, for the hand of an artist to be able to paint the picture that reveals itself in all its natural beauty. But then an artist could not paint on bare canvas the real wild beauty of these hills and lakes of Michigan.

It must be nearly noon. At least it feels like noon down around the vicinity of our stomach. We look at our watches. Yes, it is noon. How would you like some fried chicken? We hear the question, alarmed that someone in the party must be going crazy. But no, the query is repeated. They mean it. We answer the only answer we can make to such a question, and it's just in time.

The road turns. We can see no more lakes but there at a cross-roads, or rather cross trails, is a beautiful yard around an old-fashioned brick house. Great trees shade the lawn. A sign tells us that chicken dinners are served inside. We stop the machine and all get out.

Within a short time we are sitting around a table in an old-fashioned dining room. Fried chicken and other good things to eat are heaped before us. But it's the surroundings that interest us more than the dinner. You are surprised at that statement, but it's true. There are things in the old home which must be many, many years old. Quaint dishes are on the table, quaint furniture fits in with everything about the place. Outside the door is a well from which the woman who serves us draws clear water from the depths of the earth. It is cool and refreshing to our parched throats after the long ride.

We fairly glory in that meal, in our surroundings. And when we have finished and go outside to resume our trip we cannot help but pause for a minute to sit down and rest in the swing beneath a great tree. Worries and troubles and all the petty trivalities of life disappear. We are supremely happy.

But we must get back, so again we climb into the machine. Before we strike the main highway we wander among the numerous trails that cut through veritable jungles to the shores of several lakes. And there we find various kinds of life. Some seek near solitude in an isolated group of cottages to find enjoyment in fishing and loafing around in old clothes. Others seek amusement in a small settlement built around a hotel, dance hall and bowling alley. There commercialism has invaded the woods. And so it is with many other places in this country. We think we are in the wilds until we find a dance hall at the end of a long trail.

Get out into the fresh air where the birds, the flowers and trees abound, where Nature rules supreme. Go where it is wild, even if only for a day, and it will do you good and send you back to paved roads, orderly rows of trees, city pavements and stores full of the joy of living, ready to take up your burden with renewed energy. It's good for your soul.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

The cross is easier for him who takes it up than to him who drags it along.—J. E. Vaux.

ON THE ST. LAWRENCE

As the kid has called for another hike I will say that although I am getting old and lame and cannot hike as well as I used to, if the reader will meet at the head of the St. Lawrence river I will take them for a boat ride among the Thousand Islands and down the different rapids. Space on the page will not allow one-hundredth part of the words necessary to convey the varying features and the constant change of vista afforded the voyager.

If you come from the West you may go aboard the steamer at Clayton and touch Round Island, Thousand Island park, Central park and Alexandria bay. There is a strange enchantment in the stilly mornings here. Dawn ushers in the beginning of the traveler's trip down the river and he makes up his mind whether the vaunted Thousand Islands are all that they are claimed to be.

First let it be remembered that all the land to the left is made up of islands, one overlapping the other and revealed by many charming channels. As Round Island is passed the large hotel is seen through the dense foliage along its shore, with a charming succession of cottages all along the frontage of the island. After passing Round Island we have a fine view of Thousand Island park and then enter the American channel. Rock Island is on the right and at the lower end of Wellsley Island is Densmore bay and the Seven Isles, a most romantic spot which must be explored with a row boat to see all its hidden charms. Bella Vista is on the right. Perched upon the cap of a cliff stands the villa known as Louisiana Point. Next come Comfort, Nebby, Friendly and Welcome Islands.

There are no two days exactly alike. Each day brings some special charm. In midsummer there are but few hours of darkness upon the St. Lawrence. At 10 P. M. the sunset stains the sky and at 3 A. M. there are signs of another day.

Now we come to the Gallopes, the first of a series of rapids. Later the Rapide de Platt is met. Neither one is especially exciting but they serve as a preliminary to the Long Sault which is next in order. At Dickinson's Landing the boat enters the swift current and we see the white caps of the stormy waters of the Long Sault flashing from shore to shore.

There is a sudden hush of the engine. We are in the grasp of the current; extra men are at the wheel. If you are inclined to be nervous remember that steamers have been going down here since 1840 and no passenger vessel has ever been wrecked in the rapids. The rapids are two miles long and the fight between the boat and the angry billows is over in less than three minutes and we shoot out into the broad lake St. Francis, 25 miles long, and then dash headlong down the Coteau rapids for two miles, then the waters for three miles and through the Cascades.

Now we come to a second lake 12 miles long as if the river dreaded the final plunge down the famous Lachine rapids. Onward speeds our boat and the lake is again a river. We have reached the jumping off place. The bell signals to go ahead and an Indian pilot takes supreme command at the wheel. A moment later we are in the vortex. The current grows swifter as all the river is confined within a single channel. Down we plunge straight towards a rocky islet. Just as destruction seems certain the boat sweeps round to the right and shoots like an arrow between two solid ledges. We are through and can look back up the watery hill we have descended and admire the courage of the men who first navigated this channel.

In a few minutes we steam beneath the Victoria bridge and swing around the dangerous shoals that bar the terminus of deep water navigation. Heading upstream we glide into the locks and the boat rises to the upper level and we enter the city of Montreal.

VERMONT GREENHORN.

OLD MEMORIES

I read the Blade in the days of Nasby, but I never tried to enter the Merry-Go-Round until now. When Uncle George asked how many had seen and used the old tin lanterns I thought I would raise my hand. I have one of these lanterns that is 75 or 80 years old.

I also have the old candle molds, candlesticks and snuffers, a spinning wheel, Brittania teapot and utensils for cooking in a fireplace, blue dishes, decanter and foot glasses of long ago. Among other old possessions of mine is a gold wedding ring worn in the Revolutionary days and inscribed in old English, "Cheerful, condescending cherished love." If others have more let us know.

Just a Mother of Pa. spoke of teaching the Golden Rule in school. That is a wise thought and there are many things that a thoughtful teacher can do. Fifty-seven years ago I began teaching in the public schools of Indiana, when there were no grades and all kinds of books were studied. For 30 years I was in the school room, and as the years went by I began to realize the growing influence of the foreign population coming into the country. So I began to teach the constitution. I would write the preamble on the board and require my pupils to learn it. I think it would be well if every teacher now would try it.—Julia R. of Indiana.

BREEZE FROM WEST

Yo-ho, Aunt Martha, and all of you hombres. Will you give me a seat by Jack (?) (Please note the question mark.) Bully for you, Jack, to knock gossip. You are a brick, if I may use this slang expression. Just wait a minute. I notice Lavant Owen is looking at me quite scandalized. Oh, horrors! I see what is wrong with him. He thinks I am one of those terrible female of the species Kipling wrote about. Really, Lavant, I am not. I'm rather breezy. My house is on the continental divide, out where the West begins, and it's a breezy country and climate affects the disposition.

I think too that Prairie Rose is motioning me to remove my hat and take my feet from off the foot of the table. Excuse me, folks, I didn't mean to seem rude. But Lavant glared at me so that I was of a mind to vamoose right away. And I had forgotten all the little details of drawing room etiquette.

Perhaps it would interest you to know that Summit, where my home is located, is at the top of the Rocky mountains. The Great Northern railroad crosses the mountains at this point, but commences making the climb at Williston. The scenery is the most beautiful in the world. Pen nor brush can describe it. You can only appreciate it by seeing for yourself.

So come on, all of you, and I'll take you to Glacier National park so you can say, "It's the grandest trip I ever took."

What in the name of common sense is all the "how do" over whether our forefathers were monkeys or camels? Isn't it enough that we are living and had fathers who were intelligent and looked the same as other humans? There is a verse reading, "He who layeth his hand to the plow handle and looketh backward is not worthy to be called one of my servants." Look forward, not behind.

I must leave now, as it soon will be time to ride my eight hours of fire trail. I used to write as Noisy, but now I am—Long Scout.

Milo
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Mixing With Martha

Salmon Croquettes.

Take bones and skin from one can of salmon, pour all liquor off, mash with a fork, add one egg, butter size of an egg, pepper, salt and lastly some corn meal. Make into small balls, lay on plate which is sprinkled with corn meal. Let them lie there for half an hour, then fry in hot fat with part butter.

Peach Pudding.

Stew peaches in pudding pan with plenty of sugar. Then make a good biscuit dough, put in a pan and pour in the peaches. Bake until done through. Sprinkle with cinnamon. Serve with the following sauce: Cream one cup sugar and one tablespoonful butter. Add one-half teaspoonful of vanilla, yolk of one egg, then stir enough boiling water in to make the consistency of cream. Then fold in whites of the egg, well beaten.

Roquefort Cheese Dressing.

Mash two ounces of Roquefort cheese fine and work to a smooth paste with two tablespoonfuls of salad oil, then work in a tablespoonful of mayonnaise and one-half cup of well seasoned French dressing. Serve at once over hearts of lettuce.

Blueberry Betty.

Remove the crusts from slices of stale bread. Spread each slice with butter and arrange slices in a buttered pudding dish in layers, alternating the layer with a generous layer of blueberries. Having the top layer of buttered bread, sprinkle the berries with sugar and a little salt. Squeeze over the whole the juice of half a lemon or add two tablespoonfuls of cold water. Cover the dish and let bake until the berries are soft. Then remove the cover to allow the top to brown lightly. Serve hot with sweetened cream.

Jimmy's Letters

Dear Cousins:

I went down town to a store with Mamma the other day and when we got there she bought two pairs of shoes which she called slippers. They are different from Papa's slippers cause he wears his only when he stays at home while Mamma goes out on the street with hers to gad around. I bet Mamma didn't know she was going to start something or she wouldn't have got those shoes.

The minute she got home she found Papa there. He came home early for once he said and didn't find nobody at home so he said after this he'd go to the ball game where he wished he was anyway. Then he saw the package and asked what was in it. Mamma tore it open and showed him the shoes. Right then he began to talk loud.

Papa said something like this as near as I can remember: "For the love of Mike, what you starting, a shoe store? That makes the 18th pair you've bought already this Summer. What do you do with them? Burn them in the furnace or give them away to beggars? It's shoes, shoes, shoes. You won't bake a pie every day cause it costs too much but you buy a pair of shoes twice a day. What we need in this house is more pie and less shoes."

Mamma got redder in the face than she always is and said to Papa that it was always the way with men to think of their stomachs first.

Papa then said that it was all right and just as good as thinking of feet all the time. He said he did think of something besides stomachs but she never thought of nothing but her feet.

Mamma said she had to have shoes and besides if she didn't wear them out she'd have them next year. She said she had some shoes already but none was fit to go out to swell parties. Besides they would keep and they was bargains.

Papa then said she wouldn't have them next year cause they'd be in the bottom of the pile of shoes in her closet by that time and she'd be too lazy to look for them. He said women was always looking for bargains when they might be staying at home taking care of their families. But Mamma was out in the kitchen by then starting to peel potatoes and Papa stopped talking.—Jimmy.

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

Broiled green peppers are a delightful garnish for a steak.

Cold veal or pork can be used for a delicious mock chicken salad.

A little finely chopped apple, celery and a few nuts improve cold slaw.

For corned beef the brisket and the thick end of the shoulders are best.

To remove chocolate stains, sprinkle borax over them, then wash in cold water.

Very fresh cream is not the best for whipping. It should be at least 12 hours old.

Chopped raisins mixed with maple syrup are delicious eaten with Graham crackers.

Lukewarm water is best for washing vegetables. Crisp them, if necessary afterwards.

Flaked salmon and mashed potatoes make a delicious scallop. Season with a little onion.

If hard-boiled eggs are allowed to become thoroughly chilled the shells will "peel" more easily.

Bake a one-layer cake. Cut into rounds, diamonds and squares and frost in dilerent colors.

Only Salvation Army Pioneer, 80, Preaches Regularly in Streets

COMMANDANT EMMA WESTBROOK.

Though she is nearing 80, Commandant Emma Westbrook, only survivor of the original group of eight, who planted the flag of the Salvation Army in the United States, still preaches on Albany, N. Y., street corners three nights a week.

Though ordered from active service, Commandant Westbrook scoffs at her friends' fear for her health, and insists on manning a kettle during the pre-Christmas season, regardless of the weather.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Eternity looks grander and kinder as time grows meaner and more hostile.—Carlyle.

FAMOUS MOUND

One of the most interesting spots of West Virginia is the famous mound at Moundsville, of which I think the Blade cousins will be interested to know about.

A stranger entering Moundsville, will want to see the great mound first. It was erected possibly three thousand years ago by a mysterious prehistoric people called the Mound Builders, and is claimed to be the largest conical mound in America. Scholars and scientists from every section of the world have been interested in this relic of an extinct race of people.

It was built by these ancient people many years before the time of Columbus. It vies with the ruins of the British Isles, the great walls of China, and the pyramids of Egypt. While it has not been as well advertised as these monuments of the Old World, it is not less interesting.

The mystery surrounding the kind of people who lived at this place, their object in building the mound, and what became of them challenge our thought and imagination.

The mound is nine hundred feet in circumference at the base and seventy feet high tapering to a point. It was opened in 1838. In the center of the mound was found a vault that contained two skeletons, six hundred and fifty ivory beads and an ivory instrument about six inches long.

An excavation from the top was made and a second vault was discovered about forty feet above the level of the ground. Here a single skeleton was found ornamented with copper ringplates of mica, and thousands of shells. No doubt this was one of the chiefs of this ancient race of people. Many people go to Europe to see historic places when they could spend a few hours and see one of the great monuments of the world.

I gathered these facts from a native of the city of Moundsville, and assembled it together with the belief that Aunt Martha and the cousins will appreciate knowing of this famous mound.—Au revoir, cousins, until you hear again from—Don Quixote.

ABOUT THE SUN

I am bringing my kodak along with me this time, and if Mr. W. B. dares to cast one ugly look in my direction I intend taking his picture when he looks his worst and show it to all the cousins. E. G. J. of W. Va., I am interested in your new theory that the earth remains stationary while the sun revolves around it.

It seems to me that if we believe that there are many planets similar to the earth, than if the sun revolves around the earth between it and the other planets some of them would be in utter darkness and also cause such a disturbance to the magnetic force which holds the earth and other planets in their proper positions that they would either be thrown together into one gigantic mass or else be hurled apart to unthinkable regions.

On the other hand, if the sun revolves around the outside of all the planets we would not have our regular lengths of light and darkness, but the earth would be in darkness every time the sun passed on the opposite side of another planet. It seems to me in that case the days and nights on earth would be irregular.—Mick of Michigan.

VACATION TIME

Move over a minute. I will stay only a short time for I am hunting shade beneath the old apple tree to rest a while as the sun is very warm. In my other letter I said I was a little boy schoolmaster. I feel proud of teaching the little children the three "r's."

Vacation days are here that we may rest from our studies. I would like to know how all of you from different sections spend your vacations. I taught school the past season, after which I attended the C. T. C. at Athens, W. Va., during the Spring semester. I have returned home for my vacation and to help father with the harvest.

Where have all our noted writers on this page strayed? I like to read their opinions. It helps those who read as well as those who write to cultivate their minds and tells how our young folks stand for what is right.

Chums, nothing can help us more to broaden our minds and lives than to give a few moments of our spare time to current topics and write for good papers, as it gives cheer and comfort to others as well as ourselves. I said I would only stay a minute, but I must say something about our powder and paint question.

I believe we should compromise. Many of our writers see only one side. The boys rave when the girls use powder, paint, smoke, wear bangs, while the girls rave at the boys who smoke or use tobacco and drink moonshine.

My motto is "Do right and see the bright side of life." If we would only see the bright side in each of our lives, such as piety, humility, honesty and truthfulness, instead of the dark side with shame attached, what a great and good nation of people we would become.

As I see W. B. peeping in through the keyhole I shall make my getaway.—Slip and Go Slide.

Snatches From W. B.

I am planning on getting married this Fall but as my intended husband is only 19 and I am only 20 I am putting it off as long as I can for I think we are too young. Honey Dew of W. Va.

I like to read the letters from the boys and girls.—Lillie Cox of Va.

I am a member of the 4H club. There are only 14 of us but we are getting along fine. I was in camp all last week and I enjoyed myself. It was my first year in camp but it isn't going to be the last if I live.—Blue Eyes of W. Va.

We have a club of 15 over here and are having a fine time. I went to county camp and my sister to the state camp.—Snowdrop of W. Va.

I wonder why so many people can see the faults of everyone but their own. I think as a rule we are too selfish in our dealings with our fellow men. We are the only ones that count in our estimation so when we find a brother who is almost in the ditch we kick him on over rather than help him back to solid footing because it doesn't mean so much trouble.—Bashful Kid.

Spring Veal Cutlet

Get one cutlet of veal, cut one inch thick. Wipe the veal and roll in seasoned flour, that is, flour to which salt and pepper have been added. Fry it in two tablespoons bacon fat or butter until well browned. Place it in a casserole or baking dish. Add one bunch of leeks or young onions cut in small slices, using about two inches of the green stalk. Peel two fresh tomatoes and cut them into slices.

To the pan in which the cutlet was fried add one-half cup of water and seasonings consisting of one teaspoon salt, one teaspoon paprika and one-eighth teaspoon pepper. Bring to boiling point and with a knife scrape off every particle of browned fat which remained from frying the meat. Pour this over the veal and vegetables and bake 30 minutes, basting several times with liquid in dish.

Served with buttered new potatoes and string beans.

Chat With Cousins

"Be Careful." There is no better slogan for us than this. Be careful if you are an automobile driver and don't think you are the only driver on the street. Be careful if you are a pedestrian and watch where you are going. Be careful when handling matches and you won't have to call the fire department. Be careful when crossing a street in a crowded city and you'll reach the other side. Be careful of the other person's feeling and you won't lack friends. Be careful of what you eat and you'll be able to eat many years. Be careful of your health and the doctors will become poverty stricken. Be careful with your money and you'll have it longer. It pays to be careful in everything you do. Be careful all the time, not part of the time. It will prove to be the best way.

It was a cool morning recently among the hills of West Virginia and Roamer of those same hills took the opportunity to drop a line to the page. She says swimming, driving and horseback riding are her chief sports. But what she wants to tell the cousins is a joke. Here it is: One day when Pat was walking home after hunting turtles he met Mike.

"Guess how many turtles I got and I'll give you both of them," said Pat.

"Two," said the other.

"Here they are, but I always will believe someone told you."

Mrs. C. M., W. Va., we have no addresses of any such firms to give you.

Tattler wrote and told Aunt Martha of a romance which he headed, "A Fairy Story," Mr. W. B. in one of his difficult moods, viewed the romantic tale however, leaped forward and grabbed the story from Auntie's hand and devoured it. We are sorry, Tattler.

Mrs. F. F. of W. Va., it is against our rules to publish such requests in this paper. If we did it for one we would be swamped with appeals.

Mary Mays of Fletcher, W. Va., is back with us after a year's absence. Mary wants a song, "On the Banks of the Wabash, Far Away." If someone has a copy please send it directly to her.

L. F. of Pa., has a story which he thinks will interest our readers. He gives it from memory, having read it in 1863. He says there was found in the wake of Lee's retreating army from Gettysburg, a fly leaf, apparently from a Bible, upon which was written the following:

"Quothe Meade to Lee, 'Can you tell me
In the shortest space of writing,
When people will all get their fill
Of this big job of fighting??'
Quothe Lee to Meade, 'I can indeed,
I'll tell you in a minute;
When Legislators and all speculators
Are made to enter in it."

The above is a timely story because right now the minds of the world are trying to solve the problem of how to bring about peace that is lasting. In our own country Mr. Bok has offered a big prize to the best peace plan. Probably no one person has the real solution of the problem but it seems that there is some method that will stop war. This old tale that L. F. tells is appropriate. It is a sure thing that there would be less war if the persons who made it and the persons who usually profit by it would have to do the fighting with the others. Right now in this country are many men who became rich through war. It might be a good thing to let them fight the next one if we have another one.

D. T. of W. Va. has this to say: "Science is all right as long as the scientist does not deny God's word but if he does then it is all wrong. There are things which God intended us to understand and things which He did not. If we understood all the Bible it would be discarded soon. We are in this world but a short time and if we live as God has directed, it matters little to us if the world floats away in a block of ice, but I, for one, do not believe it for He says it will be destroyed by fire."

If anyone has the poem entitled "Caleb's Courtship," he might send it to August Regoli, Key, O.

An Invisible Darn

When mending plaids or checks try using several of the shades of silk contained in the plaids in one needle and darn with the vari-colored thread. After pressing the patch will scarcely show.

Water on Wax

To remove water spots on waxed floor, use turpentine on a flannel cloth, and rub in circles. After the spot has disappeared wipe with another cloth dampened with usual polish.

POETS' CORNER

The Land of Beginning Again

Lewis Fletcher Tarkington.

I wish that there were some wonderful place
Called the Land of Beginning Again,
Where all our mistakes and all our heartaches
And all of our poor, selfish grief
Could be dropped, like a shabby old coat, at the door,
And never be put on again.

I wish we could come on it all unaware,
Like the hunter who finds a lost trail;
And I wish that the one whom our blindness had done
The greatest injustice of all
Could be at the gates, like an old friend that waits
For the comrade he's gladdest to hail.
We would find all the things we intended to do,
But forgot, and remembered too late,
Little praises unspoken, little promises broken,
And all of the thousand and one
Little duties neglected that might have perfected
The day for one less fortunate.

It wouldn't be possible not to be kind
In the Land of Beginning Again;
And the ones we misjudged and the ones whom we grudged
Their moments of victory here
Would find in the grasp of our loving handclasp
More than penitent lips could explain.

So I wish that there were some wonderful place
Called the Land of Beginning Again,
Where all our mistakes and all our heartaches
And all our poor, selfish grief
Could be dropped, like a shabby old coat, at the door,
And never put on again.

The Step-Stone

I stand on the door-step at eventide now,
The wind whispers by with a moan;
The fields will be whitened, but I shall be gone,
To roam through the wide world alone.
I stood on this door-step when school time was o'er,
And longed for the time to go by;
But now it is gone, and I stand here tonight
To bid this dear step-stone good-by.

Chorus

Good-by to this step-stone, good-by to my home;
God bless those I leave with a sigh!
I will cherish fond mem'ries when I'm far away!
Good-by, dear old step-stone, good-by!

It is hard to be parted from those that we love,
When reverses in fortune have come;
And the strongest of heart-stings are broken in twain,
By the absence of dear ones from home!
But I'll bid this poor heart cease repining in vain,
And hushed be each deep, heaving sigh,
Though the pain it will cost me none ever can know,
To bid this dear step-stone good-by!

There are many temptations with which I may meet,
And sad, mournful scenes every day;
And the faces at home, oh! I never shall greet,
Their forms will be far, far away!
But I'll think of the dear old stone step at the door,
And oft drop a tear from my eye;
And I'll stand in my dreams as I stand here tonight,
To bid this dear step-stone good-by!

Wrap the Flag Around Me, Boys

BY R. STEWART TAYLOR.

O, wrap the flag around me, boys,
To die were far more sweet,
With Freedom's starry emblem, boys,
To be my winding sheet;
In life I lov'd to see it wave,
And follow where it led,
And now my eyes grow dim, my hands
Would clasp its last bright shred.

Chorus.

Then wrap the flag around me, boys,
To die were far more sweet,
With Freedom's starry emblem, boys,
To be my winding sheet.

O, I had thought to greet you, boys,
On many a well won field,
When to our starry banner, boys,
The trait'rous foe should yield;
But now, alas! I am denied
My dearest earthly prayer,
You'll follow, and you'll meet the foe,
But I shall not be there.

But, tho' my body moulder, boys,
My spirit, will be free,
And every comrade's honor, boys,
Will still be dear to me.
There, in the thick and bloody fight,
Ne'er let your ardor lag,
For I'll be there, still hov'ring near,
Above the dear old flag.

Against Idleness and Mischief

BY ISAAC WATTS.

How doth the little busy bee
Improve each shining hour,
And gather honey all the day
From every opening flower?

How skillfully she builds her cells,
How neat she spreads the wax!
And labors hard to store it well
With the sweet food she makes.

In works of labor or of skill,
I would be busy, too;
For Satan finds some mischief still
For idle hands to do.

In books, or work, or healthful play,
Let my first years be passed,
That I may give for every day
Some good account at last.

The Tramp

BY HELEN HUNT JACKSON.

The clock high up in the church tower had signaled the hour of noon.
To one glad group of schoolboys that hour came never too soon.
Down the broad streets they hurried, with shouts of boyish glee,
Healthy and happy, and hungry, a goodly sight to see.
What is it that checks the bounding step and stills the sound of mirth?
Methinks it is the saddest sight in all God's lovely earth.
With back against a dying oak, blear-eyed, with leering lips,
A drunken tramp, from battered hat to dirty finger tips,
Around him throng the eager crowd, some press to shout and jeer,
And some with looks of pity, and some with quiet sneer.
Behind the group of schoolboys walked a gentleman that day,
The principal of Lonsdale School, his brown hair mixed with gray.
The crowd around the loiterer catches his steady eye,
He sees and understands it, he will not pass it by.
"Move on, my boys!" he ordered. "Move on! This was a man,
Now what you see before you, angels in pity scan."
Then adds, as they obey him, "To-night, all ye who like,
Shall stay with me in the schoolroom, when the closing bell shall strike,
And I will tell his story, his name and how he fell.
Alas! I know his story, no man knows it half as well."
That night within the schoolroom assembled every lad.
A story from the principal was what they seldom had.
"I was born," began the teacher, "right here within this town,
And I expect to die here, I have never sought renown.
If I can help some schoolboys to be honest men and true,
I ask no higher honor, 'tis the work I have to do.
You boys, who, born in this village, do not know this story well,
To you whose homes are distant all is new I have to tell.
From yon westward-looking window the gazer always sees
A grand old ivied mansion set in ancestral trees.
In that home was born the drunkard who you boys have seen today.
Ah me! but time brings changes, and that time seems far away.
Yes, that home was once his father's and his grandfather's as well.
'Twas from such a lofty station that Harold Martin fell.
Now, that house so fair and stately, with all its goodly lands,
Aye, all that noble heritage, has passed to other hands.
As long as I remember Harold Martin was my friend,
Though my parents worked and struggled, his had riches without end.
An only son was Harold, though a sister fair had he,
A sister sweet and gracious. O! how fair she was to me.
But he early sought the wine cup; it was mixed with daily food.
His parents had approved it and pronounced it very good;
So from the men who supped it was evolved the man who drank.
That was the curse of Harold, and from that curse he sank.
Well, we went to school and college. I worked my way along,
But life was made to Harold but a gay and pleasant song,
And a noble lady loved him, a lady good and true,
And he, he loved the lady, but he loved the wine cup, too.
I must hasten with my story, ere the shades of night shall fall;
It seems simple in the telling, but my heart is in it all.
One day, while nearly drunken, driving down a stony lane,
The horses threw his sister, and she never walked again.
Three years she lived and languished, breathing out her gentle life,
Then died that noble lady, who would have been my cherished wife.
'Twas that blow killed his mother, then the father died one day;
In ten years the son, a beggar, had wandered far away.
The lady who had loved him is a good matron's honored wife;
Had she kept her faith with Harold, sad indeed would have been her life.
He comes often to this village, and the almshouse is his home,
For such a drunken wanderer has nowhere else to come.
I have labored to reclaim him, but my labors were in vain;
Now the sight of life so wasted always give me keenest pain.
I hope when his life closes he will come back here to die,
And I'll lay him with his kindred and know where he shall lie.
There they're lying, father, mother and Susie, twenty-three;
I hope to lie beside her when death shall set me free.
It was rum that caused the ruin, it was rum that did it all;
That was the awful history of Harold Martin's fall."
The quiet voice ceased speaking, then again the silence breaks,
"The story has been painful, but I told it for your sakes;
Once again, with tears I ask it, who will sign the pledge for me?"
And every name in Lonsdale School went down in black and white.

Poems Wanted

Please send the following poems and songs: "Call Me Back, Pal o' Mine," "The Fireman," "Old Man By the Wayside," "Jackson Harvey," "The Land of the Sky Blue Water," "Little Ona," "Footprints in the Snow," "John Morgan," "The Silent Tears," "The Shadow of the Pine," "Beauty is Everywhere."

Also send the songs containing these lines: "Up from the tomb he arose."

SIMPLE DESSERTS PREFERRED

Everyone likes, and we might say needs, some sweets at the end of dinner or luncheon. These sweets we call desserts.

Too often they mean heavy puddings or rich pies, but instead may be a very simple serving of fruit, canned or fresh, with a sweet cookie or wafer to accompany it.

It is better to avoid rich desserts, and plan to serve many of them cold. There is nothing better for children than cooked fruit combined with rice, tapioca or leftover cooked cereals.

If dinner be served at night plan a dessert which can be made in the morning and be easily served at dinner time.

Gelatine is a very satisfactory material to use for stiffening fruit juices or milk so they may be molded and turned out in an attractive form. There are several prepared commercial gelatines which come sweetened and flavored, and need only the addition of a bit of liquid to make. This is a great help to the housekeeper and is usually cheap.

These commercial gelatines may be varied and the firms making them will send a book of recipes upon request.

For instance, a lemon prepared gelatine may be combined with cut-up fruit and stiffly beaten whites of eggs or cream, added as the jelly begins to set. The chocolate flavor is much better when dissolved in hot milk instead of water.

One of the most acceptable desserts for a hot day and equally enjoyed on a cool one is a mousse, sherbet or ice cream. The mousse may be easily made by packing sweetened and flavored cream in a vacuum freezer and allowing it to stand three or four hours.

The ice cream and sherbet are made in the usual way by turning the freezer. Serve these frozen mixtures in glass with fruit or chocolate sauce and one has the "sundaes" of the soda fountain.

Often fruit syrups will be left from the canning. Mix these with a white of one egg and freeze. When nearly firm enough open freezer and add cup fruit and a little cream.

Continue freezing for a little longer time, then pack, and allow to stand two or three hours and ripen. A delicious dessert is the result.

Fresh or canned fruit or a mixture of both, cut up, sweetened and served very cold in glasses is excellent. With it pass cookies or sponge cake.

Our grandmothers always liked to have cup custards on hand for supper, and when well baked these are delicious and a valuable food.

Soft or "boiled" custard may be used in so many ways. It may be poured over stale cake or cut up fruit or served in glasses with a little beaten cream on top of each glass.

Another way is to pour the custard into a pudding dish and place spoonfuls of meringue on top. Place in a moderate oven five or 10 minutes. Serve cold.

WEAK, RUN DOWN AND AILING

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Brought Relief When Other Medicines Failed

Winston-Salem, N. C.—"I was weak and run-down and had trouble with my side. I had been taking medicine for a long time and nothing seemed to do me any good. My husband went to the drug store and he said to the clerk, 'I want the best medicine you have for women's troubles.' He gave him a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it has helped me. In a short time I was able to do my housework, and now I am not only able to do every bit of that and washing and ironing, but I help my husband at the store."—Mrs. L. K. MYERS, 1409 E. 14th St., Winston-Salem, N. C.

Feels New Life and Strength

Keene, N. H.—"I was weak and run-down and had backache and all sorts of troubles which women have. I found great relief when taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I also used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash. I am able to do my work and feel new life and strength from the Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. A. F. HAMMOND, 73 Carpenter Street, Keene, N. H.

IN THE DAYS OF POOR RICHARD

By IRVING BACHELLER

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Continued From Last Week

CHAPTER XIV

Adventures in the Service of the Commander-in-Chief

Soon after they reached home Jack received a letter from Doctor Franklin who had given up his fruitless work in London and returned to Philadelphia.

He said: "My work in England has been fruitless and I am done with it. I bring you much love from the fair lady of your choice. That, my young friend, is a better possession than houses and lands, for even the flames of war can not destroy it. I have not seen, in all this life of mine a dearer creature or a nobler passion. And I will tell you why it is dear to me, as well as to you. She is like the good people of England whose heart is with the colonies, but whose will is being baffled and oppressed. Let us hope it may not be for long. My good wishes for you involve the whole race whose blood is in my veins. The race has ever been like the patient ox, treading out the corn, whose leading trait is endurance.

"There is little light in the present outlook. You and Binkus will do well to come here. This, for a time, will be the center of our activities and you may be needed any moment."

Jack and Solomon went to Philadelphia soon after news of the battle of Lexington had reached Albany in the last days of April. They were among the cheering crowds that welcomed the delegates to the Second Congress.

Colonel Washington, the only delegate in uniform, was the most impressive figure in the congress. He had come up with a coach and six horses from Virginia. The Colonel used to say that even with six horses one had a slow and rough journey in the mud and sand. His dignity and noble stature, the fame he had won in the Indian wars and his wisdom and modesty in council, had silenced opposition and opened his way. He was a man highly favored of Heaven. The people of Philadelphia felt the power of his personality. They seemed to regard him with affectionate awe. All eyes were on him when he walked around. Not even the magnificent Hancock or the eloquent Patrick Henry attracted so much attention. Yet he would stop in the street to speak to a child or to say a pleasant word to an old acquaintance as he did to Solomon.

That day in June when the beloved Virginian was chosen to be Commander-in-Chief of the American forces, Jack and Solomon dined with Franklin at his home. John Adams of Boston and John Brown, the great merchant of Providence, were the other guests. The distinguished men were discussing the choice of Colonel Washington.

"I think that Ward is a greater soldier," said Brown. "Washington has done no fighting since '58. Our battles will be in the open. He is a bush fighter."

"True, but he is a fighter and, like Achilles,' a born master of men,' Franklin answered. "His fiery energy saved Braddock's army from being utterly wiped out. His gift for deliberation won the confidence of Congress. He has wisdom and personality. He can express them in calm debate or terrific action. Above all, he has a sense of the oneness of America. Massachusetts and Georgia are as dear to him as Virginia."

"He is a Christian gentleman of proved courage and great sagacity," said Adams. "His one defeat proved him to be the master of himself. It was a noble defeat."

Doctor Franklin, who never failed to show some token of respect for every guest at his table, turned to Solomon and said:

"Major Binkus, you have been with him a good deal. What do you think of Colonel Washington?"

"I think he's a hull four hoss team an' the dog under the waggin," said Solomon.

John Adams often quoted these words of the scout and they became a saying in New England.

"To ask you a question is like priming a pump," said Franklin, as he turned to Solomon with a laugh. "Washington is about four times the average man, with something to spare and that something is the dog under the wagon. It would seem that the Lord God has bred and prepared and sent him among us to be chosen. We saw and knew and voted. There was no room for doubt in my mind."

"And while I am a friend of Ward, I am after all convinced that Washington is the man," said Brown. "Nothing so became him as when he called upon all gentlemen present to remember that he thought himself unequal to the task."

Washington set out in June with Colonel Lee and a company of Light Horse for Boston where some sixteen thousand men had assembled with their rifles and muskets to be organized into an army for the defense of Massachusetts.

A little later Jack and Solomon followed with eight horses and two wagons loaded with barrels of gunpowder made under the direction of Benjamin Franklin and paid for with his money. A British fleet being in American waters, the overland route was chosen as the safer one. It was a slow and tolisome journey with here and there a touch of stern adventure. Crossing the pine barrens of New Jersey, they were held up by a band of Tory refugees and deprived of all the money in their pockets. Always Solomon got a squint in one eye and a solemn look in the other when that matter was referred to.

"'Twere all due to the freight," he said to a friend. "Ye see their guns was p'intin' our way and behind us were a ton o' gunpowder. She's awful particular comp'ny. Makes her nervous to have anybody nigh her that's bein' shot at. Yet got to be peaceful an' p'lite. Don't let no argements come up. If some feller wants yer money an' has got a gun it'll be cheaper to let him have it. I tell ye she's an uppity, hot-tempered ol' critter—go to be treated jest so er she'll stomp her foot an' say, 'Scat,' and' then—"

Solomon smiled and gave his right hand a little upward fling and said no more, having lifted the burden off his mind.

On the post road, beyond Horse Neck in Connecticut, they had a more serious adventure. They had been traveling with a crude map of each man road, showing the location of houses in the settled country where, at night, they could find shelter and hospitality. Owing to the peculiar character of their freight, the Committee in Philadelphia had requested them to avoid inns and had caused these maps to be sent to them at postoffices on the road indicating the homes of trusted patriots from twenty to thirty miles apart. About six o'clock in the evening of July twentieth, they reached the home of Israel Lockwood, three miles above Horse Neck. They had ridden through a storm which had shaken and smitten the earth with its thunder-bolts some of which had fallen near them. Mr. Lockwood directed them to leave their wagons on a large empty barn floor and asked them in to supper.

"If you'll bring suthin' out to us, I guess we better stay by her," said Solomon. "She might be nervous."

"Do you have to stay with this stuff all the while?" Lockwood asked.

"Night an' day," said Solomon. "Don't go to let 'er git lonesome. Today when the lightnin' were slappin' the ground on both sides o' me, I wanted to hop down an' run off in the bush a mile er so fer to see the kentry, but I jest had to set an' hope that she would hold her temper an' not go to slappin' back."

Israel Lockwood sat down for a visit with them when he brought their food. While they were eating, another terrific thunder storm arrived. In the midst of it a bolt struck the barn and rent its roof open and set the top of the mow afire. Solomon jumped to the rear wheel of one of the wagons while Jack seized the tongue. In a second it was rolling down the barn bridge and away. The barn had filled with smoke and cinders, but these dauntless men rolled out the second wagon.

Rain was falling. Solomon observed a wisp of smoke coming out from under the roof of this wagon. He jumped in and found a live cinder which had burned through the cover and fallen on one of the barrels. It was eating into the wood. Solomon tossed it out in the rain and smothered 'the live spot." He examined the barrels and the wagon floor and was satisfied. In speaking of that incident next day he said to Jack:

"If I hadn't 'a' had purty good control o' my legs, I guess they'd 'a' run erway with me. I had to put the whip on 'em to git 'em to step in under that wagon roof—you hear to me."

While Solomon was engaged with this trying duty, Lockwood had led the horses out of the stable below and rescued the harness. A heavy shower was falling. The flames had burst through the roof and in spite of the rain, the structure was soon destroyed.

"The wind was favorable and we all stood watching the fire, safe but helpless to do anything for our host," Jack wrote in a letter. "Fortunately there was another house near and I took the horses to its barn for the night. We slept in a woodshed close to the wagon. We slipped out of trouble by being on hand when it started. If we had gone into the house for supper, I'm inclined to think that the British would not have been driven out of Boston.

"We passed many companies of marching riflemen. In front of one of these, the fife and drum corps playing behind him, was a young Tory, who had insulted the company, and was, therefore, made to carry a gray goose in his arms with this maxim of Poor Richard on his back: 'Not every goose has feathers on him.'

"On the twentieth we reported to General Washington in Cambridge. This was the first time I saw him in the uniform of a general. He wore a blue coat with buff facings and buff underdress, a small sword, rich epaulets, a black cockade in his three-cornered hat, and a blue sash under his coat. His hair was done up in a queue. He was in boots and spurs. He received us politely, directing a young officer to go with us to the powder house. There we saw a large number of barrels.

"'All full of sand,' the officer whispered. 'We keep 'em here to fool the enemy.'

"Not far from the powder house I overheard this little dialogue between a captain and a private:

"'Bill, go get a pail o' water,' said the captain.

"'I shan't do it. 'Taint my turn,' the private answered."

The men and officers were under many kinds of shelter in the big camp. There were tents and marquees and rude structures built of boards and roughly hewn timber, and of stone and turf and brick and brush. Some had doors and windows wrought out of withes knit together in the fashion of a basket. There were handsome young men whose thighs had never felt the touch of steel; elderly men in faded, moth-eaten uniforms and wigs.

In their possession were rifles and muskets of varying size, age and caliber. Some of them had helped to make the thunders of Naseby and Marston Moor. There were old sabers which had touched the ground when the hosts of Cromwell had knelt in prayer.

Certain of the men were wapping clothes. No uniforms had been provided for this singular assemblage of patriots all eager for service. Sergeants wore a strip of red on the right shoulder; corporals a strip of green. Field officers mounted a red cockade; captains flaunted a like signal in yellow. Generals wore a pink ribband and aides a green one.

This great body of men which had come to besiege Boston was able to shoot and dig. That is about all they knew of the art of war. Training had begun in earnest. The sergeants were working with squads: Generals Lee and Ward and Green and Putnam and Sullivan with companies and regiments from daylight to dark.

Jack was particularly interested in Putnam—a short, rugged, fat, white-haired farmer from Connecticut of bluff manners and nasal twang and of great animation for one of his years—he was fifty-seven. He was often seen flying about the camp on a horse. The young man had read of the heroic exploits of this veteran of the Indian wars.

Their mission finished, that evening Jack and Solomon called at General Washington's headquarters.

"General, Doctor Franklin told us to turn over the horses and wagons to you," said Solomon. "He didn't tell us what to do with ourselves 'cause 'twasn't nec'sary an' he knew it. We want to enlist."

"For what term?"

"Till the British are licked."

"You are the kind of men I need," said Washington. "I shall put you on scout duty. Mr. Irons will go into my regiment of sharp shooters with the rank of captain. You have told me of his training in Philadelphia."

So the two friends were enlisted and began service in the army of Washington."

A letter from Jack to his mother dated July 25, 1775, is full of the camp color:

"General Charles Lee is in command of my regiment," he writes. "He is a rough, slovenly old dog of a man who seems to bark at us on the training ground. He has two or three hunting dogs that live with him in his tent and also a rare gift of profanity which is with him everywhere—save at headquarters.

"Today I saw these notices posted in camp:

"'Punctual attendance on divine service is required of all not on actual duty.'

"'No burning of the pope allowed.'

"'Fifteen stripes for denying duty.'

"'Ten for getting drunk.'

"'Thirty-nine for stealing and desertion.'

"Rogues are put in terror, lazy men energized. The quarters are kept clean, the food is well cooked and in plentiful supply, but the British over in town are said to be getting hungry."

Early in August a London letter was forwarded to Jack from Philadelphia. He was filled with new hope as he read these lines:

"Dearest Jack: I am sailing for Boston on one of the next troop ships to join my father. So when the war ends—God grant it may be soon!—you will not have far to go to find me. Perhaps by Christmas time we may be together. Let us both pray for that. Meanwhile, I shall be happier for being near you and for doing what I can to heal the wounds made by this wretched war. I am going to be a nurse in a hospital. You see the truth is that since I met you, I like all men better, and I shall love to be trying to relieve their sufferings . . ."

It was a long letter but above is as much of it as can claim admission to these pages.

"Who but she could write such a letter?" Jack asked himself, and then he held it to his lips a moment. It thrilled him to think that even then she was probably in Boston. In the tent where he and Solomon lived when they were both in camp, he found the scout. The night before Solomon had slept out. Now he had built a small fire in front of the tent and lain down on a blanket, having delivered his report at headquarters.

"Margaret is in Boston," said Jack as soon as he entered, and then standing in the firelight read the letter to his friend.

"Thar is a real, genewine, likely gal," said the scout.

"I wish there were some way of getting to her," the young man remarked.

"Might as well think o' goin' to hell an' back ag'in," said Solomon. "Since Bunker Hill the British are like a lot o' hornets. I run on to one of 'em today. He fired at me an' didn't hit a thing but the air an' run like a scared rabbit. Could 'a' killed him easy but I kind o' enjoyed seein' him run. He were like chain lightnin' on a greased pole—you hear to me."

"If the General will let me, I'm going to try spy duty and see if I can get into town and out again," he proposed.

"You keep out o' that business," said Solomon. "They's too many that know ye over in town. The two Clarkes an' their friends an' Colonel Hare an' his friends, an' Cap. Preston, an' a hull passle. They know all 'bout ye. If you got snapped, they'd stan' ye ag'in' a wall an' put ye out o' the way quick. It would be pie for the Clarkes, an' the ol' man Hare wouldn't spill no tears over it. Cap. Preston couldn't save ye that's sart'in. No, sir, I won't 'low it. They's plenty o' old cusses fer such work."

For a time Jack abandoned the idea, but later, when Solomon failed to return from a scouting tour and a report reached camp that he was captured, the young man began to think of that rather romantic plan again. He had grown a full beard; his skin was tanned; his clothes were worn and faded. His father, who had visited the camp bringing a supply of clothes for his son, haid failed, at first, to recognize him.

December had arrived. The General was having his first great trial in keeping an army about him. Terms of enlistment were expiring. Cold weather had come. The camp was uncomfortable. Regiments of the homesick lads of New England were leaving or preparing to leave. Jack and a number of young ministers in the service organized a campaign of persuasion and many were prevailed upon to re-enlist. But hundreds of boys were hurrying homeward on frozen roads. The southern riflemen, who were a long journey from their homes, had not the like temptation to break away. Bitter rivalry arose between the boys of the north and the south. The latter, especially the Virginia lads, were in handsome uniforms. They looked down upon the awkward, homespun ranks in the regiments of Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut. Then came the famous snowball battle between the boys of Virginia and New England. In the midst of it, Washington arrived and leaping from his white horse, was quickly in the thick of the fight. He seized a couple of Virginia lads and gave them a shaking.

"No more of this," he commended.

It was all over in a moment. The men were running toward their quarters.

"There is a wholesome regard here for the Commander-in-Chief," Jack wrote his mother. "I look not upon his heroic figure without a thought of the great burden which rests upon it and a thrill of emotion. There are many who fear him. Most severely he will punish the man who negects his duty, but how gentle and indulgent he can be, especially to a new recruit, until the latter has learned the game of war! He is like a good father to these thousands of boys and young men. No soldier can be flogged when he is near. If he sees a fellow tied to the halberds, he will ask about his offense and order him to be taken down. In camp his black servant, Bill, is always with him. Out of camp he has an escort of light horse. Morning and evening he holds divine service in his tent. When a man does a brave act, the Chief summons him to headquarters and gives him a token of his appreciation. I hope to be called one of these days."

Soon after this letter the young man was sent for. He and his company had captured a number of men in a skirmish.

"Captain, you have done well," said the General. "I want to make a scout of you. In our present circumstances it's about the most important, dangerous and difficult work there is to be done here, especially the work which Solomon Binkus undertook to do. There is no other in whom I should have so much confidence."

"You do me great honor," said Jack. "I shall make a poor showing compared with that of my friend, Major Binkus, but I have some knowledge of his methods and will do my best."

"You will do well to imitate them with caution," said the General. "He was a most intrepid and astute observer. In the bush they would not have captured him. The clearings toward the sea made the work arduous and full of danger. It is only for men of your strength and courage. Major Bartlett knows the part of the line which Colonel Binkus traversed. He will be going out that way tomorrow. I should like you, sir, to go with him. After one trip I shall be greatly pleased if you are capable of doing the work alone."

Orders were delivered and Jack reported to Bartlett, an agreeable, middle-aged farmer-soldier, who had been on scout duty since July. They left camp together next morning an hour before reveille. They had an uneventful day, mostly in wooded flats and ridges, and from the latter looking across with a spy-glass into Bruteland, as they called the country held by the British, and seeing only, now and then, an enemy picket or distant camps. About midday they sat down in a thicket together for a bite to eat and a whispered conference.

"Binkus, as you know, had his own way in scouting," said the Major. "He was an Indian fighter. He liked to get inside the enemy lines and lie close an' watch 'em an' mebbe hear what they were talking about. Now an' then he would surprise a British sentinel and disarm him an' bring him into camp."

Jack wondered that his friend had never spoken of the capture of prisoners.

"He was a modest man," said the young scout.

"He didn't want the British to know where Solomon Binkus was at work, and I guess he was wise," said the Major. "I advise you against taking the chances that he took. It isn't necessary. You would be caught much sooner than he was."

That day Bartlett took Jack over Solomon's trail and gave him the lay of the land and much good advice. A young man of Jack's spirit, however, is apt to have a degree of enterprise and self-confidence not easily controlled by advice. He had been traveling alone for three days when he felt the need of more exciting action. That night he crossed the Charles river on the ice in a snowstorm and captured a sentinel and brought him back to camp.

About this time he wrote another letter to the family, in which he said:

"The boys are coming back from home and re-enlisting. They have not been paid—no one has been paid—but they are coming back. More of them are coming than went away.

"They all tell one story. The women and the old men made a row about their being at home in time of war. On Sunday the minister called them shirks. Everybody looked askance at them. A committee of girls went from house to house re-enlisting the boys. So here they are, and Washington has an army, such as it is."

Soon after that the daring spirit of the youth led him into a great adventure. It was on the night of January fifth that Jack penetrated the British lines in a snow-storm and got close to an outpost in a strip of forest. There a camp-fire was burning. He came close. His garments had been whitened by the storm. The air was thick with snow, his feet were muffled in a foot of it. He sat by a stump scracely twenty feet from the fire, seeing those in the light, but quite invisible. There he could distinctly hear the talk of the Britishers. It related to a proposed evacuation of the city by Howe

"I'm weary of starving to death in this God-forsaken place," said one of them. "You can't keep an army without meat and vegetables. I've eaten fish till I'm getting scales on me."

"Colonel Riffington says that the army will leave here within a fortnight," another observed.

It was important information which had come to the ear of the young scout. The talk was that of well bred Englishmen who were probably officers.

"We ought not to speak of these matters aloud," one of them remarked. "Some damned Yankee may be listening like the one we captured."

"He was Amherst's old scout," said another. "He swore a blue streak when we shoved him into jail. They don't like to be treated like rebels. They want to be prisoners of war."

"I don't know why they shouldn't," another answered. "If this isn't war I never saw one. There are twenty thousand men under arms across the river and they've got us nailed in here tighter than a drum. They used to say in London that the rebellion was a teapot tempest and that a thousand grenadiers could march to the Alleghanies in a week and subdue the country on the way. You are aware of how far we have marched from the sea. It's just about five miles in eight months. How many hundreds of years will pass before we reach the Alleghanies? But old Gage will tell you that it isn't a war."

A young man came along with his rifle on his shoulder.

"Hello, Bill!" said one of the men. "Going out on post?"

"I am, God help me," the youth answered. "It's what I'd call a hell of a night."

The sentinel passed close by Jack on his way to his post. The latter crept away and followed, gradually closing in upon his quarry. When they were well away from the fire, Jack came close and called "Bill."

The sentinel stopped and faced about.

"You've forgotten something," said Jack, in a genial tone.

"What is it?"

"Your caution," Jack answered, with his pistol against the breast of his enemy. "I shall have to kill you if you call or fail to obey me. Give me the rifle and go on ahead. When I say gee go to the right, haw to the left."

So the capture was made, and on the way out Jack picked up the sentinel who stood waiting to be relieved and took both men into camp.

From documents on the person of one of these young Britishers, it appeared that General Clarke was in command of a brigade behind the lines which Jack had been watching and robbing.

When Jack delivered his report the Chief called him a brave lad and said:

"It is valuable information you have brought to me. Do not speak of it. Let me warn you, Captain, that from now on they will try to trap you. Perhaps, even, you may look for daring enterprises on that part of their line."

The General was right. The young scout ran into a most daring and successful British enterprise on the twentieth of January. The snow had been swept away in a warm rain and the ground had frozen bare, or it would not have been possible. Jack had got to a strip of woods in a lonely bit of country near the British lines and was climbing a tall tree to take observations when he saw a movement on the ground beneath him. He stopped and quickly discovered that the tree was surrounded by British soldiers. One of them, who stood with a raised rifle, called to him:

"Irons, I will trouble you to drop your pistols and come down at once."

Jack saw that he had run into an ambush. He dropped his pistols and came down. He had disregarded the warning of the General. He should have been looking out for an ambush. A squad of five men stood about him rifles in hand. Among them was Lionel Clarke, his right sleeve empty.

"We got you at last—you damned rebel!" said Clarke.

"I suppose you need someone to swear at," Jack answered.

"And to shoot at," Clarke suggested.

"I thought that you would not care for another match with me" the young scout remarked as they began to move away.

"Hereafter you will be treated like a rebel and not like a gentleman," Clark eanswered.

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that you will be standing, blindfolded against a wall."

"That kind of a threat doesn't scare me," Jack answered. "We have too many of your men in our hands."

CHAPTER XV.

In Boston Jail

Jack was marched under a guard into the streets of Boston. Church bells were ringing. It was Sunday morning. Young Clarke came with the guard beyond the city limits. They had seemed to be very careless in the control of their prisoner. They gave him every chance to make a break for liberty. Jack was not fooled."

"I see you want to get rid of me," said Jack to the young officer. "You'd like to have me run a race with your bullets. That is base ingratitude. I was careful of you when we met and you do not seem to know it."

"I know how well you can shoot," Clarke answered. "But you do not know how well I can shoot."

"And when I learn I want to have a fair chance for my life."

Beyond the city limits young Clarke, who was then a captain, left them, and Jack proceeded with the others.

The streets were quiet—indeed almost deserted. There were no children playing on the common. A crowd was coming out of one of the churches. In the midst of it the prisoner saw Preston and Lady Hare. They were so near that he could have touched them with his hand as he passed. They did not see him. He noted the name of the church and its minister. In a few minutes he was delivered at the jail—a noisome, ill-smelling, badly ventilated place. The jailer was a tall, slim, sallow man with a thin gray beard. His face and form were familiar. He heard Jack's name with a look of great astonishment. Then the young man recognized him. He was Mr. Elipha-let Pinhorn, who had so distinguished himself on the stage trip to Philadelphia some years before.

"It is a long time since we met," said Jack.

Mr. Pinhorn's face seemed to lengthen. His mouth and eyes opened wide in a silent demand for information.

Jack reminded him of the day and circumstances.

For a moment Mr. Pinhorn held his hand against his forehead and was dumb with astonishment. Then he said:

"I knew! I foresaw! But it is not too late."

"Too late for what?"

"To turn, to be redeemed, loved, forgiven. Think it over, sir. Think it over."

Jack's name and age and residence were registered. Then Pinhorn took his arm and walked with him down the corridor toward an open door. About half way to the door he stopped and put his hand on Jack's shoulder and said with a look of great seriousness:

"A sinking cause! Death! Destruction! Misery! The ship is going down. Leave it."

"You are misinformed. There is no leak in our ship," said Jack.

Mr. Pinhorn shut his eyes and shook his head mournfully. Then, with a wave of his hand, he pronounced the doom of the western world in one whispered word:

"Ashes!"

For a moment his face and form were alive with exclamatory suggestion. Then he shook his head and said:

"Doomed! Poor soul! Go out in the yard with your fellow rebels. They are taking the air."

The yard was an opening walled in by the main structure and its two wings and a wooden fence some fifteen feet high. There was a ragged, dirty rabble of "rebel" prisoners, among whom was Solomon Binkus, all out for an airing. The old scout had lost flesh and color. He held Jack's hand and stood for a moment without speaking.

"I never was so glad and so sorry in my life," said Solomon. "It's a hell-mogrified place to be in. Smells like a blasted whale an' is as cold as the north side of a grave stun on a Janooary night, an' starvation fare, an' they's a man here that's come down with the smallpox. How'd ye git ketched?"

Jack briefly told of his capture.

"I got sick one day an' couldn't hide 'cause I were makin' tracks in the snow so I had to give in," said Solomon. "Margaret has been here, but they won't let 'er come no more 'count o' the smallpox. Sends me suthin' tasty ev'ry day or two. I t'el er all 'bout ye. I guess the smallpox couldn't keep 'er 'way if she knowed you was here. But she won't be 'lowed to know it. This 'ere Clarke boy has p'isoned the jail. Nobody'll come here 'cept them that's dragged. He's got it all fixed fer ye. I wouldn't wonder if he'd be glad to see ye rotted up with smallpox."

"What kind of a man is Pinhorn?"

"A whey-faced hpyercrit an' a Tory. Licks the feet o' the British when they come here."

Jack and Solomon lay for weeks in this dirty, noisome jail, where their treatment was well calculated to change opinions not deeply rooted in firm soil. But their confinement was, as doubtless it was intended to be, memorably punitive. They were "rebels'"—law-breakers, human rubbish whose offenses bordered upon treason. The smallpox patient was soon taken away, but other conditions were not improved. They slept on straw infested with vermin. Their cover and food were insufficient and "not fit fer a dog," in the words of Solomon. Some of the boys gave in and were set free on parole, and there was one, at least, who went to work in the ranks of the British.

To Be Continued

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

HERE is an assortment of charming dresses, one at least of which ought to strike you just right. No. 1702 pattern can be used to make two different dresses. Just use different material in a slightly different way. And then the tiny tot should have a dainty little dress every now and then so try No. 1818. No. 1819 is a cool, sleeveless frock for the little one.

No. 1702—Two Frocks—You can make both these charming frocks from pattern No. 1702, which cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. To make the dress shown to the left in the 36-inch size you will need 8¾ yards of material 36 inches wide with ¾ of a yard 36-inch contrasting. For the other dress, 4¾ yards of 36-inch material with ⅝ yard 18-inch contrasting for the vest and binding.

No. 1828—Bungalow Dress—This one-piece dress of printed percale, cotton crepe or gingham would be ideal to wear about the garden and you won't have to change when you take the baby out for a walk. The pattern No. 1828 can be had in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. This 38-inch size requires 2⅞ yards 36 or 40-inch material with ¾ yard of 36-inch contrasting for the sash.

No. 1819—Sleeveless Dress—Cool and cute can be said of this little bloomer dress, patterns for which cut in sizes for tots 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. For the 4-year size, 2⅛ yards of 36-inch material is required. Of course, if you wished, the dress might be made without the bloomers. Transfer Pattern No. 626, in blue only, 15c extra.

No. 1823—Easy to Make—Aren't you in need of just this kind of a frock to wear on Sunday afternoons or of an evening when you wish to look your best and comfortable, too? A soft printed silk, georgette, chiffon or voile are just some of the materials you might use. The pattern No. 1823 is cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. The 36-inch size requires 2⅞ yards of material 36, 40 or 54 inches wide with 3¾ yards of 6-inch ribbon for sash.

No. 1818 — Tot's Frock — Baby daughter would look very adorable in this little yoke frock of embroidery flouncing. The pattern can be had in sizes ½, 1, 2 and 3 years. For the 2-year size, 1⅝ yards of 36-inch flouncing with ¾ yard of 36-inch material is required. The embroidery design is included in transfer pattern No. 633, and costs 15c extra.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Child-birth

Here is a wonderful message to all expectant mothers!

When the Little One arrives, you can have that moment more free from suffering than you have perhaps imagined. An eminent physician, expert in this science, has shown the way. It was he who first produced the great remedy, "Mother's Friend." Mrs. C. J. Hartman, Scranton, Pa., says:

"With my first two children I had a doctor and a nurse, and then they had to use instruments, but with my last two children I used Mother's Friend and had only a nurse; we had no time to get a doctor because I wasn't very sick—only about ten or fifteen minutes." Use "Mother's Friend" as our mothers and grandmothers did. Don't wait, start today, and meanwhile write to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA 46, Atlanta, Ga., for a free illustrated book containing information every expectant mother should have. "Mother's Friend" is sold by all drug stores everywhere.

Cured Her Rheumatism

Knowing from terrible experience the suffering caused by rheumatism, Mrs. J. E. Hurst, who lives at 508 E. Olive St., C-455, Bloomington, Ill., is so thankful at having cured herself that out of pure gratitude she is anxious to tell all other sufferers just how to get rid of their torture by a simple way at home.

Mrs. Hurst has nothing to sell. Merely cut out this notice, mail it to her with your own name and address, and she will gladly send you this valuable information entirely free. Write her at once before you forget.

MUTT AND JEFF— **A Taste of Peppo Made the Flies as Strong as Crows** **By "BUD" FISHER**

THIS PEPPO TONIC IS FINE! ONE SIP GIVES ME THE STRENGTH OF TEN MEN, AND IT TASTES JUST LIKE HONEY!
NOW TO PUT THE BOTTLE AWAY AND SAUNTER OVER TO THE LION TAMERS CLUB!
HUNGRY FLIES
I'VE BEEN FEELING PUNK SO THE DOC SLIPPED ME A LITTLE BRANDY! HIS ORDERS ARE ONE OUNCE BEFORE BREAKFAST!
HERE GOES!
THAT BRANDY MADE ME FEEL NIFTY! I'LL SIP MY COFFEE AND EAT MY TOAST AND TAKE A WALK!
SAME FLIES AFTER TASTING DROP OF PEPPO
TOAST
BRAND
WELL, WHAT TH'-?
I'LL BE SEEING PINK ELEPHANTS NEXT!
PEPPO
324

YANKS BACK US, FRANCE INSISTS

Premier Makes Assertion in Speech; Reminds Germany of 1870.

Two concise dedication addresses delivered by Premier Poincare in his favorite department of Lorraine Sunday, virtually constitute a supplement to last week's final French note on the Ruhr, and will serve to remove all doubt in the minds of certain British statesmen now in France that the present French government has a program.

"The first address made at Chassey was a prospect for France and a warning for Germany." The second discourse at Gondrecourt in commemoration of the entry into the battle zone of the first American soldiers, was somewhat explanatory of the Franco-American situation in which M. Poincare even condoned the action of the American people in repudiating the treaty of Versailles which he said they did for "patriotic reasons known to them-

Has United States Sympathy.

The wily French premier, however, took occasion to inform both Germany and England that the United States has not lost its sympathy for France because of the invasion of the Ruhr, even if it has chosen to isolate itself from Old World entanglements.

Poincare insisted that the American people being practical were more apt to admire a nation with a definite constructive policy than a nation that continued to waver under the indecision of its own government. In that respect, he said: "The best means of being helped, not only by Heaven, but by men, is to commence helping one's self, that is why we are in the Ruhr."

War Plans Recalled.

The French premier recalled Germany's war plans, and said that they were blocked only by the union of the allies. He also dwelt on France's five billion franc indemnity in 1870 and replied to Bismarck's warning "Peace when Germany was occupying French departments. The German secretary of state acting for Bismarck wrote: "Bismarck now desires to make the immediate and solemn declaration that if we are not paid by the Spring of 1874 we will take at least the occupied departments under our own administration."

The French premier concluded: "In the occupation of the Ruhr France has never dreamed of administering German regions.

"What we did 53 years ago without performing miracles our enemies of yesterday can try to do today. If they do not, Germany will compel us to execute only the same orders among them as they intended for us —which are pay up or we remain."

VERMONT LEAGUE BOOMS COOLIDGE

150,000 Former Residents of Green Mountain State Organize.

A movement which started with no political significance, but which was intended merely to advance the general welfare of the state of Vermont, has formed itself into an organization that is actively supporting a nation-wide campaign to organize and enlarge Coolidge for President clubs. In making this announcement John Barrett, former director of the Pan-American union, said approximately 150,000 former residents of Vermont, now voting in 47 other states, had joined the movement.

"The original movement," said Mr. Barrett, "in itself, of course, had, and will have if consummated, no political character whatever. But suddenly and unexpectedly the elevation of Mr. Coolidge to the presidency has inspired native Vermonters everywhere to suggest that a similar national movement among them to form or join Coolidge clubs be inaugurated.

Westerners, Mr. Barrett said, thus far had evinced greater interest in the plan than easterners, particularly these in agricultural sections where President Coolidge, who was reared on a Vermont farm, is looked upon as a real dirt farmer.

Mr. Barrett's announcement followed one issued recently by Senator Moses of New Hampshire in which it was declared President Coolidge would be a candidate for the Republican nomination in 1924 and would have the solid backing of the New England states.

Airplanes Operated 50 Miles on Gallon

Low powered airplanes in France have recently traveled through the air at 40 miles an hour with gasoline consumption of a gallon for 50 miles.

Footprint Ages Old

England reports a footprint in clay found on the site of an old Roman villa at Keynsham is believed to be 1,600 years old.

Mickey (Himself) McGuire

"PERSONALLY, I CARE VERY LITTLE FOR FISHING BUT McGUIRE MAKES ME— I MEAN— McGUIRE LETS ME HOLD THE POLE FOR HIM AND WHEN I GET A BITE I WAKE HIM AND HE LANDS THE FISH.
WHENEVER MICKEY McGUIRE GOES FISHING HE ALWAYS TAKES ALONG AN "ASSISTANT".

—Drawn by Fontaine Fox.

AMERICA'S PEACE AIM REALIZED IN END OF ANGLO-JAPANESE PACT

By FREDERIC WILLIAM WILE

Friday, Aug. 17, 1923, will rank high in the diplomatic annals of the United States, for it marks the formal and final destruction of the Anglo-Japanese alliance. That pact, after a continuous existance of 12 years, was automatically terminated with exchange and deposit at the state department of the ratification of the Washington Conference treaties.

Article IV of the Four-Power Pacific Treaty expressly provided that, upon the deposit of ratifications, "the agreements between Great Britain and Japan, which was concluded at London July 13, 1911, shall terminate." Thus the United States accomplishes what was, in many respects, its chief objective in summoning the Washington Conference on limitation of Armaments and the problems of the Pacific. It is of itself an achievement that ought to remain indissolubly linked with the constructive policies of Warren G. Harding's interrupted administration.

U. S. Frowned Upon Alliance.

It is now permissible to say that the United States, during the years immediately preceding the calling of the conference, looked upon the maintenance of the Anglo-Japanese alliance as a menace to peace in the Far East. China's chronic weakness, it was felt, offered a seductive invitation to ambitious power, notably Japan, to undermine Chinese political and economic independence. Many American statesmen feared that, under cover of an alliance with the British, the Japanese military party might be spurred into excesses and activities in China. The United States interest in China then, as now, was the preservation of the "open door". If Japan or any other power had comported itself in China so as to restrain American commercial opportunities there, the United States anticipated conditions which might have, strongly against our will, involved us in war in the Pacific and the Far East.

Thus it became the purpose of the late President Harding and Secretary Hughes to bring about the annulment of the Anglo-Japanese Alliance at the Washington conference. To a certain extent it had outlived its usefulness for both contracting parties. Japan had alreaay eliminated Russia, through a war, as a danger to either Japanese or British interests in the East. Three years after the original alliance was concluded, Great Britain and Japan, in consequence of the World War, destroyed Germany as a Far-Eastern power. In the meantime, the alliance had lost much of its original popularity among the people of the British empire.

Japan Difficult to Appease.

How to appease Japan was a more difficult proposition. The British came to Washington in 1921, agreeable in principle to the idea of ending the agreement, but declaring that an old friend, Japan, could not be ignominiously cast off without some kind of a quid-pro-quo. The British at one time suggested that the quid-pro-quo might take the form of an extended Anglo-Japanese alliance and its conversion into a triple alliance including the United States. That project not proving feasible, for many reasons, the eventual result was the Four-Power Pacific pact, which included France. Japanese diplomacy finally consented to the abolition of the alliance with Great Britain in consideration not only of the Four-Power treaty, but especially because Japan regarded that the limitation treaty gave her such guarantee of naval security that the British alliance was no longer indispensable.

Powers Strengthen Fortifications.

It is a strange commentary on the Washington Conference that, at the very moment its peace guaranteeing treaties come into effect, four Far Eastern powers are arranging to strengthen their naval defenses in the Pacific. Only this week the United States Navy general board recommended the expenditure of $111,000,000 on bases and fortifications in the Pacific, mainly at Hawaii. Great Britain will spend $55,000,000 on a naval base at Singapore. Even the Netherlands, because of its vast colonial empire in the Far East, is for the first time in its history going heavily into debt for the purpose of establishing strong naval defenses around Java, Sumatra and other units of the Dutch East Indies. Both the United States and Great Britain are wholly within the rights of the Five-Power naval treaty in developing their fortification schemes in the East and in the Pacific. The Netherlands was not a party to the treaty.

Japan, too, is making full use of the liberties the treaty gives her, with respect to strengthening of her defenses. She is understood to be concentrating on the expansion of her light-cruiser, destroyer and submarine forces. Also, it has been stated, the Japanese are developing an air force.

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European Wheat Yield Shows Gain

Prospects for the wheat harvest in Europe are somewhat better than they were a year ago, except in the United Kingdom, Spain and southern Italy, says a U. S. department of commerce survey made to determine Europe's probable import requirements of wheat during the next year. In consequence of the improved outlook, it was said, the net import needs of Europe are less than last year.

Based upon consumption during the harvest year just closed and taking into account the probable production in various European countries, it was estimated that the net import requirements of Europe, excluding Russia, would amount to approximately 400,000,000 bushels during the coming year. This demand, it was added, must be supplied by the United States, Canada, Australia, India, Argentina and Russia.

The amount of Russia's exportable surplus has been estimated at as much as 50,000,000 bushels, but recent advices to the department show the supply from that country may be considerably less.

Fishermen Capture Strange Sea Giant

A sea monster 30 feet long and weighing 10 tons has been captured by fishermen off Cahireiveen, County Kerry, says the London Daily Cronicle.

The monster has several fins and a large tail and was captured after a six-hour struggle, during which several boats were upset and nets damaged.

Experts who have seen the animal say that it is impossible to classify it, but suggest it is allied to the tunny.

Lion of the Argonne Completes U. S. Tour

General Henri Gourand of France, "the lion of the Argonne," who has been touring the country for five weeks as the guest of the Rainbow division, which was a unit in the corps commanded by him in the World war, sailed for home last week on the steamship France.

Los Angeles Sells Gas for Six Cents

Gasoline dropped to six cents a gallon at one service station in Los Angeles last week.

Roy Gehr, the proprietor, explained that he was able to offer it at that price because he was interested in a small refinery which was experimenting with a new process for making fuel. He said he could make a small profit at that price. The lowest price at which he previously sold it was nine cents. Other stations in and around Los Angeles are selling at varying prices, the highest being 17 cents.

Helps Stabilize the Mark

Rudolph Havenstein is president of the Reichsbank of Germany, the state bank, and is leading in the movement to stabilize the mark and pay Germany's reparations to the allies.

DAVIS PRAISES BRITISH WOMEN

Empire Hasn't Any Greater Asset, Says Secretary of Labor.

Women of Great Britain are strong in their admiration for Secretary of Labor James J. Davis. The American cabinet member is apparently just as strong for the women of Great Britain and there seems to be a new mutual admiration organization well under way.

When Secretary Davis recently visited his motherland his words of admiration were devoted chiefly to the wonders of Great Britain's womanhood. The secretary, however, was careful to draw no comparisons between British and American women and perhaps therein lies his safety in the land of his adoption.

"I am proud to be able to say that nowhere in the world have I seen finer women and finer children than in Britain today," said Secretary Davis in a signed article in the London Evening News.

"They are superb."

On Dangerous Ground.

During this outburst undoubtedly the secretary ran pretty close to the line of drawing fire from American women, but he made an adroit turn and escaped comparison of the relative merits of British and American feminine pulchritude.

"Your splendid British women are the biggest asset the empire possesses," said the secretary with never a thought of Britania's ships that rule the wave or Mosul oilfields or India riches.

"Has Britain realized this?" Evidently the Secretary feared not, for he answered his own question thus:

"I am moved to ask the question because I saw that the women have too much to do. They are too much bowed down with domestic responsibilities. They are treated too much as excess baggage.

"This idea is out of date. Men alone cannot put straight this post-war world and I should like to see British women free to use in the work of the government some of that vast store of idealism which has helped to weave a thread of gold through the tangled skein of domestic worry."

Husband's Roiled.

Right there the Englishman began to lose faith in Secretary Davis and offered thanks that he holds a place in the United States and not in the British cabinet.

"The emancipation of the British housewife has got to come," continued the labor secretary's sermonette, which caused many a British husband to grit his teeth and make uncomplimentary remarks about American advice.

"Great is Britain and—greatest of all—her women and children."

Perhaps it was good the secretary sailed on the same day that his sermonette was published, or he might have been besieged by women admirers or attacked by irate husbands. He may even yet have to answer to American women for his failure to place them first in the list of the world's loveliest creatures.

"BLUE MAN" DIES IN HOSPITAL; CIRCUS FREAK

Autopsy Showed Ex-Lancer Was Colored Blue Through and Through.

Fred Walters, whose bright blue skin had made him a good living for many years in sideshows, died recently in Bellevue hospital from heart disease.

Physicians made a careful examination of Walters' body, and discovered to their amazement that not only his skin, but all his organs and tissues, including brain, heart and muscles, were of the same brilliant color.

"The coloring," the doctors announced, "was due to 'argyria,' and chronic silver poisoning. Forty years ago Walters is said to have worked in a mine in Australia. If this report is correct it is probable that while in the mine Walters breathed into his body nitrate of silver which turned him blue."

Walters is survived by his wife and a six-year-old daughter.

He was an officer in the Seventeenth regiment, Duke of Cambridge's own Lancers, and saw service in India. In maneuvers he was thrown and his horse fell on him. A theory expressed by European scientists was that this fall was responsible for his coloring.

Professor Verscher, of Berlin, after a thorough examination said he believed the coloring was caused by the opening of a small valve in the heart, caused by the shock when the horse fell on Walters' chest. The valve, known as the foramen ovale, was said to be damaged so that circulation of blood was impeded, and the venous blood mixed with the arterial.

Banker Robs Friends; Then Demolishes Safe

The proverbial wile of the "heathen Chinee" was demonstrated again in Washington recently when detectives arrested one of three laundrymen who kept their money in a community safe.

To make it look like an "outside job" Sam Chong, the sleuths say hammered the lock off the safe, after he had first opened it and removed $1,270.

The Latest Markets

New York reports definite price trend was lacking in the curb market the past week, what with steadiness and irregularity alternating from day to day. The average of 25 representative securities showed a slight gain over a week ago and some took this to mean that a turn for the better in general market conditions had begun.

There was some increase in public participation, but the greater volume of business was again for the account of professionals who, on the whole, seemed less disposed to line up on the bear side.

The list has been tested and found to exhibit more resistance, even in oil stocks, which have been receiving the brunt of selling for some time past. Standard Oils, which dropped from two to 10 points when the gasoline price war was started, have partly recovered all the loss and leading independent issues have recovered to about where they started to decline.

The weekly grain review of C. A. King & Co., Toledo, says in part: "Has wheat made the low price on the curb? We have certainly had enough bearish news in the past two months. Ten cents a bushel has been talked off the price. Market action is more encouraging. The wild talk of 500,000,000 bushels wheat in Canada has subsided. Trade in Winnipeg has been reconciled to the fact that the three western provinces will not raise as much wheat as last year and quality will be inferior. Cash wheat is commanding a premium in all markets. Talk of half billion wheat crop in Canada scared holders in Argentine and India into selling. Europe has been rewarded by waiting. They may be forced to pay up for wheat from North America. Kansas state report for August cut the wheat crop to 73,500,000; 50,000,000 under the talk of June. We believe the advantage is with the buyer. Would not sell wheat short at this time."

Grain

Toledo — Wheat, cash, $1.05½c. Corn, cash, 94c. Oats, cash, 44c. Barley, cash, 65c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 72c. Clover seed, cash, $12.45; October, $13.20; December, $13.15. Alsike, cash, $11.05; October, $11.25; December, $11.25. Timothy, cash, $3.30; October, $3.50.

Chicago — Wheat, September, $1.03½; December, $1.07⅜; May, $1.12½. Corn, September, 83c; December, 67⅜c; May, 68½c. Oats, September, 38½c; December, 40⅛c; May, 42⅝c.

Produce

Butter — Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 47c; solid pack, 46c; nut margarine, 24@24½c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 28½@29c; Michigan, 28@29c; York state, 32c; Longhorn, 30@31c.

Eggs—Candled, 33c; selects, 38c.

Bacon — Fat, 13c; lean, 25c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 20c; 9 to 10 lbs., 19c; 11 to 12 lbs., 16c; 13 to 15 lbs., 14c. Lard — 12c. Hams—22½c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 19@21c; geese, 13@15c; turkeys, 30@35c; hens, 23@25c; light hens, 17@19c; Leghorn broilers, 23@25c; broilers, 28@30c; stags, 13@15c.

Hides—No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; bull, 4c; green calf, No. 1, 11c; No. 2, 9½c; kip, 8c; No. 2, kip, 7½c; cured hides, No. 1, 8c; No. 2, 7c; horse hides, $3.00.

Cleveland—Butter, extras in tubs, 47½@49½c; extra firsts, 46½@48½c; firsts, 40@48c; stanard, 46½@48½c; all prints one cent higher; packing stock, 30@32c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 33c; extra firsts, 31c; Ohio firsts, 29c; western firsts, 27c. Oleomargarine—Prices to retailers: Nut, 20c; high grade made of animal oil, 25@25½c; lower grades, 16@17c. Cheese—Old York state, 27@28c; new, 26@27c; brick, 27@28c; fancy Swiss, 40@42c; limburger, 28@30c. Poultry—Heavy fowls, 26@27c; light fowls, 18@21c; cocks, 15-16c; broilers, 32@35c; light 25@28c; Spring ducks, 20@23c; old ducks, 18@20c. Potatoes—Virginia cobblers, stave barrels, best, $5.50 barrel for good stock; 150-pound sack, $5.00; New Jersey, $5.00 for 2½c bushel sack; Michigan, $5.00 for 2½-bushel sack. Sweet Potatoes—North Carolina, $2.25@2.50 hamper; $7.25 barrel.

Chicago—Potatoes weak on early Ohios, about steady on white stocks; receipts, 119 cars; total United States shipments, 788 Saturday, 54 Sunday; Minnesota sacked early Ohios, U. S. No. 1, $2.00@2.15 cwt.; poorly graded, $1.90@1.95 cwt.; Minnesota bulk Early Ohios, U. S. No. 1, $2.10@2.25 cwt.; Wisconsin sacked round whites, U. S. No. 1, $2.50@2.65 cwt.; Idaho sacked rurals, U. S. No. 1, $2.50@2.65 cwt. Butter higher; creamery extras, 43½c; standards, 43½c; extra firsts, 41@42½c; firsts, 39@40c; seconds, 37@38c. Eggs—Higher; receipts, 15,973 cases; firsts, 27@28c; ordinary firsts, 25@25½c; storage pack firsts, 29c.

Live Stock

Chicago—U. S. Department of Agriculture—Hogs — Receipts, 62,000; desirable grades strong to 5c higher; others slow; big packers holding back; bulk good and choice 150 to 240-pound averages, $9.15@9.30; top, $9.35; desirable 250 to 270-pound butchers, largely $8.40@9.05; most packing sows, $7.25@7.50; desirable strong weight pigs, $8.50@8.75. Cattle—Receipts, 30,000; 10c to 25c lower; spots more on lower grades, beef steers and fat she-stock; early top matured steers, $12.65; best yearlings, $12.25; canners, steady to weak; vealers, 50c lower; around $12.00, mostly to packers; run includes about 5,000 western grassers. Sheep — Receipts, 25,000; better fat lambs weak to 25c lower; others around steady; sheep steady to strong; natives, $13.00@13.25; culls, $9.25@9.75; one deck fat yearling wethers around 95 pounds, $11.50; light weight ewes, upward to $8.25; heavies around $5.00; one six-car string feeding lambs averaging around 62 pounds, $14.10.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts, 2,900; fairly active; choice grades steady and strong; common, slow; shipping steers, $10@12.00; butchers, $9.50; yearlings, $10.00@12.25; heifers, $6.00@8.00; cows, $2.50@6.50; bulls, $3.00@6.00; stockers and feeders, $5.50@6.50; fresh cows and springers, active and strong, $45.00@115.00 per head. Calves—Receipts, 2,000; active and steady; $4.50@13.50. Hogs—Receipts, 11,200; active; 15@25c lower; heavy, $9.25@9.50; mixed, $9.75@10.00; yorkers, $10.00; light yorkers and pigs, $9.75@10.00; roughs, $6.75@7.00; stags, $4.00@5.00; dry packing sows, $7.00@8.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 7,000; active and generally steady; choice lambs, $6.00@14.00; culls to good, $11.50@12.50; wethers, $8.00@9.00; ewes, $4.00@8.00; culls sheep, $2.50@4.50; bucks, $2.50@4.25.

Indianapolis — Hogs — Receipts, 4,000; tone 15c to 25c higher; heavies, $9.00@9.30; light weights, $9.60@9.75; top, $9.85; pigs, $7.50@9.50. Cattle—Receipts, 300; tone steady; beef cows, $5.50@7.00; heifers, $6.50@9.00. Calves — Receipts, 250; tone steady. Veals, $10.00@13.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 400; tone steady; sheep, $4.00@6.00; lambs, $8.00@12.00.

Pittsburgh — Cattle — Receipts, 1,600; steady; steers, $10.50@11.00; heifers, $7.50@8.00; cows, $5.50@6.50. Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; higher; heavies, $9.20@9.50; heavy yorkers, $10.25@10.35; light yorkers, $9.50@10.25; pigs, $9.00@9.25. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 5,000; top sheep, $8.25; top lambs, $14.00. Calves—Receipts, 1,000; steady; top, $14.00.

East St. Louis — Hogs — Receipts, 3,500; active around 25c higher; top, $9.25. Cattle—Receipts, 1,200; compared with week ago, natives and western beef steers, 25c higher; light yearlings and heifers, 50c higher; beef cows steady; stockers and feeders, 25c to 50c higher; light vealers, steady to 25c higher; tops for week: Matured steers, $12.25; long yearlings, $12.00; mixed yearlings, $10.70. Sheep—Receipts, 150; for week: Fat lambs, 25c to 50c lower; culls, steady; sheep unevenly 50c@1.00 higher; top lambs, $13.00.

LABOR 90 FEET UNDER SURFACE

Bullion Lost in Atlantic During War Recovered With Difficulty.

All except a few bars of the $30,000,000 worth of gold bullion which dropped to the ocean bed when a German submarine sank the Laurentic off Donegal, Ireland, have been recovered by divers who since 1918 have been carrying on their labors 90 feet below the surface of the sea. The 30 bars remaining in the wreck, it is expected, will be recovered later.

In addition to the gold which was consigned to American bankers, the Laurentic was laden with almost $5,000,000 in silver specie, mostly in two shilling pieces, all of which has been salvaged by divers. The men have been using a divining spear with a dial attached that shows whether the spear point is touching gold or a base metal such as iron.

The clock-like dial is kept aboard the salvaging ship and is connected with a spear which is in the hands of the diver working 90 feet below the surface. The hand moves to the left of the zero mark when the spear is prodded against a piece of iron, copper or other such metal; but when it touches gold the dial swings to the right.

The apparatus was brought to the attention of the admiralty in 1920 by a college professor. Previous to that time the divers in three years of labor had recovered 608 bars, but since the galvanometer was brought into use more than 2,100 have been brought to the top, each bar being worth from $5,000 to $10,000, depending upon the standard of the gold and the size of the bar.

In the first years of the operation the divers sent up the treasure in the boxes in which they found them, but later these wooden chests rotted and the bars have since been salvaged separately.

The work of the divers, never very easy or safe, has been made harder by the activities of the hungry dogfish which seem to think that they are the watch dogs of the wreck. Each diver carries with him a large knife as a protection against any fish that gets too bold. Each man receives a 32nd part of the treasure he recovers.

Postcard Is Received After 14-Year Delay

A postcard, mailed from Astoria, Long Island, years ago, has just reached its destination at Wilmerding, near Pittsburg.

The card was mailed by Mrs. Margaret Crawford to her brother Jackson Kerr, and was postmarked "Astoria, March 16, 1909."

Postal authorities said they believe the card had slipped into a crevice of some other nook at the Astoria postoffice.

Herd of Buffalo Attacks Hunters

Cornered by an infuriated herd of buffalo in Death Pass, on Antelope Island, in Salt Lake, a party of hunters escaped possible death when the herd was dispersed after four of the animals had been slain, members of the party reported. More than 100 buffalo attacked the huntsmen.

Love-Lane Is Ready for Bachelor Girls

A "visiting alley" or hallway banked on either side with 10 small curtained alcoves where working bachelor girl occupants may receive their friends in privacy, will be a feature of a 13-story, 400-room apartment hotel, to be opened in October on West Thirty-fourth street, New York.

A girl may obtain a room and two meals a day for from $8.50 to $12 a week. There is a ball room on the first floor, a large library on the second and sitting rooms on all floors.

WEEK IN BASEBALL

The New York Giants improved slightly last week on their performance of the week before, winning four games of the seven played. Cincinnati, however, continued to creep up alarmingly, winning all six of the week's games. Pittsburgh also had a perfect percentage, taking all five played. Sunday the Giants and Pittsburgh teams both won, while the Reds took a rest. Boston slumped lower, losing four of the six games played. Philadelphia lost five out of six.

In the American league the Yankees lost a slight portion of their lead, dropping four of the six games played during the week and also losing Sunday's game to Cleveland, which won three of the five of the week-day games. Boston added to its lead for last place by losing six out of seven last week, but won Sunday from Chicago.

Cy Williams of the Philadelphia Nationals, last week cracked out three home runs and evened his record with Babe Ruth of the New York Yankees, who had gained a lead of three homers the week previous. Each of the leading hitters of the two major leagues started out this week with 32 circuit clouts apiece to their credit. Ruth was idle last week so far as home runs were concerned. Kenneth Williams of the St. Louis Browns, took a tighter hold on third position among home run hitters of the two major leagues when he hit three four-base passes, bringing his total up to 25.

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WORLD CONFERENCE FOR AVIATION PEACE IS LEGION PROPOSAL

A world conference for the limitation of airplane construction for war purposes is proposed by the American Legion in an announcement made at the national headquarters of the legion in Indianapolis. In furtherance of the proposal, the legion, it was stated, will conduct a national referendum to obtain the views of prominent Americans in regard to the advisability of holding such a conference in Washington.

All members of congress, all governors, 1,000 editors, 100 college presidents and many others will be asked by the legion to express an opinion on the proposal.

If the opinion of the national leaders is favorable to the legion's project, President Coolidge will be asked to call an international conference, it was announced.

France Leads Air Armament.

Statistics gathered by the legion show that France has 140 squadrons of military flying machines and intends to have 220 squadrons by the end of 1925, Commander Owsley says. Included in the armament are planes which carry 75 milimeter cannons, planes which can transport six machine guns and their crews, enormous bombers, special fighting ships armored with battleship steel and actual troop ships of the air.

England, the legion states, is France's nearest competitor and has voted an extra $27,500,000 to enlarge its air armada.

Would Reduce Air Forces.

The statement calls attention to the fact that naval and land forces have been reduced materially by international agreement and that the Legion proposes to attempt to obtain similar measures in regard to air armament.

"The crying need of the world today is peace—industrial, commercial, economic peace, a restoration from the ravages and horrors of war, a settling down and getting back to pursuits of sane industry, quietude of heart and mind, to live at safety secure from the covetousness of the invader," the statement read.

"Prepare for Peace," Is Request.

"The Washington limitations of armament conference went a long way to persuade the world's mind to record peace on the waters. Land forces, too, are being reduced. But what of the air forces to wage war?

"I propose to the world preparedness for peace—a coming together in a great world conference for the limitation of air planes for war instead of war to destruction. Air-planes have a useful purpose to carry on the commerce of the world, a passenger service that is useful and unique. I challenge the right of any nation to prepare any instrument of destruction and claim the name of defender of the world peace.

"America is ready to lead the way to secure peace in the air and she has gone far by example to make war impossible on the land and sea."

Violence Is Absent From Irish Campaign

The election campaign, although pursued with great vigor, still is distinguished by the extraordinary absence of the violence which formerly characterized all Irish elections. This is regarded as eloquent testimony to the changed political conditions, but is partly due to the fact that the Republicans now are professing to stand for law and order.

The mystery of Eamon De Valera's whereabouts is unsolved. His wife and the Republican leaders have made determined but unsuccessful efforts to extract the secret from official quarters. He generally is believed to be in the Arbour Hill barracks in Dublin.

Chinese Youths Seek Higher Eductaion

The youth of China are hungry for education, says H. H. Vreeland, secretary of Yale-in-China, a college maintained by Yale university in the Orient. Mr. Vreeland reports attendance in the college has increased 78 per cent in a year, nine of the 18 provinces sending students. Most of the students are of the wealthy or "scholar" class, formerly most opposed to introducing foreign education, and 87 per cent are non-Christian.

Woman Slayer Given Six-Year Jail Term

Mrs. Louise Arnold, widow, who pleaded guilty to a charge of slaying Vincent Calvacca of Lodi, N. J., July 4, in the children's court building, New York, where he was employed, was sentenced last week to from six to 12 years in prison.

Her counsel pleaded that Calvacca had courted Mrs. Arnold, the mother of five children, telling her he was single when in reality he had a wife and eight children.

To Liquidate Alien Trusts

Alien Property Custodian Miller has been directed by President Coolidge to continue the policy instituted under President Harding of liquidating alien property assets embraced by trusts valued at $10,000 and more.

LEAGUE WORLD'S HEAVIEST MAILER

Reports and Information to 52 Members Fill Many Pouches.

The recent movement aiming at reduction of running expenses of the League of Nations, especially salaries, probably will not concern itself with the league's postal charges, which form a considerable item.

The League of Nations undoubtedly is one of the biggest mailers in the world. With 52 nations affiliated and with each kept constantly informed of league activities and furnished regularly with copies of all reports the league mail bag assumes almost incredible proportions. In addition voluminous reports on multitudinous matters interesting the league stream in from all quarters of the globe, forming a storehouse of useful data.

All this is mimeographed and distributed. Full reports of the opium meetings, in which Americans took such a prominent part, have just been circulated to all members, so all will be enabled intelligently to prepare action on the opium question at the next assembly.

By international machinery which whirls unceasingly, with Geneva as its pivot, there has been established a vast clearing house of useful intelligence on a great variety of international problems, whose range is constantly increasing. Governments, foreign organizations and individuals in many lands are constantly writing to the secretariat requesting information on a thousand and one matters which touch the whole field of human activity.

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BELT OF RUIN LEFT BY FLOOD IN COLORADO

Bursting Dam Lets Loose Wall of Water 10 Feet High and Inundates Farm Lands.

Fertile farms and ranches in the Arkansas valley in Southeastern Colorado experienced one of the worst floods in recent years Wednesday night, Aug. 22, and early next morning, when na immense irrigation reservoir on the Apishapa river, north of Fowler, cracked and precipitated a great rush of water down the valley.

The reservoir, built two years ago by farmers of the valley, was more than 100 feet deep and had a storage capacity sufficient to irrigate 20,000 acres. It drains a 90-mile watershed and frequent rains and cloudbursts in the region imposed too great a strain on the structure and part of it gave way.

A wall of water variously estimated at from 10 to 20 feet high rushed down the valley when the dam collapsed. The break had been foreseen, however, and telephone warnings had been sent out so that residents in the path of the flood had time to escape to higher ground. No loss of life has been reported.

It was reported from various parts of the valley that the loss in live stock will be considerable and that great damage to farms, farm buildings, crops and highways resulted. It is estimated that the loss will reach $1,000,000.

The famous Rocky Ford cantaloupe belt was in the path of the flood and the crop, which was just about ready to be harvested, was practically destroyed. As the wall of water rushed onward it spread out until it covered a course from two to three miles wide, and, with the crest still moving forward, the inundated area was approximately 50 miles long.

It was feared that LaJunta would suffer severely when the flood reached that point, far down the valley. Damage to other towns in the district, it was believed, would not be great.

At Elder, 1,200 feet of Santa Fe railroad track was washed out and power and telephone lines were down.

The Los Angeles limited, which left Denver at 3 P. M., thundered across the Santa Fe railroad bridge near Fowler at 9 P. M. only a few minutes before the flood began to menace the structure. At 10:30 P. M. the water was five feet above the floor of the bridge and covered the Santa Fe tracks for a mile.

COOLIDGES MOVE TO WHITE HOUSE

Tourists, Photographers Only See President's Family Arrive.

President and Mrs. Coolidge spent their first day as residents of the White House Aug. 22. Few of the capital's residents were aware that the President and the new first lady had moved from their quarters at the New Willard hotel, where they have lived since Mr. Coolidge returned to Washington as President and throughout his service as vice president, to the executive mansion. Driving the short distance from the hotel they slipped into the White House almost unnoticed, only a chance group of tourists visiting the grounds and a few photographers being on hand to witness the formal taking up of residence there by the thirtieth President.

Two days before, Mrs. Harding, who had been urged by the President and Mrs. Coolidge to remain at the White House as long as it suited her convenience in arranging the removal of the personal belongings of President Harding and herself, had concluded the task and left to stay for a short time with friends here.

Architect Appointed

President Coolidge appointed David Lynn of Hyattville, Md., architect of the United States Capitol. Lynn, former civil engineer at the Capitol, succeeds Elliott Woods, who died several months ago.

"Hearing Restored in Twenty Four Hours"

Amazing Results Secured in One Day by Use of Virex, Formerly Known As Rattle Snake Oil.

Deafness and Catarrh need not be dreaded any longer since the discovery of a widely known physician. Now it is possible for some of the most obstinate cases of deafness to be relieved in a day's time by the application of a prescription formerly known as Rattle Snake Oil. This treatment is meeting with wide success all over the country.

Mr. D. Dey, a Nebraska resident, 67 years old, says, "I have used the treatment for only two weeks and my hearing is restored perfectly. The relief was almost instantaneous and now the head noises have disappeared. My catarrh, a case of many years standing, is improving wonderfully."

This compound, which is known as Virex, is easily used at home and seems to work almost like magic in its rapidity, on people of all ages.

So confident are we that Virex will cure you, that we offer to send a large $2 bottle for only $1 on 10 days' free trial. If the results are not satisfactory, it costs you nothing.

Send no money — just your name and address to the Dale Laboratories, 130 Gray Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., and the treatment will be mailed at once. Use it according to the simple directions. If at the end of 10 days your hearing is not relieved, your catarrh and asthma showing wonderful improvement, just send it back and your money will be refunded without question. This offer is fully guaranteed so write today and give this wonderful compound a trial. —Advertisement

GETTINNG A LINE ON THE PATIENT

—Drawn by Brown, Chicago News.

GERMANY NEARER TO CHAOS; WASHINGTON IS ALARMED

The internal situation in Germany, notwithstanding recent indications of some improvement, is regarded in Washington with anxiety.

Most American officials for obvious reasons have refrained from discussing the question publicly but many members of the house and senate and others who have studied European conditions at first hand this Summer say that the outlook is disquieting. In broadly representative diplomatic circles, too, there is a pronounced and almost universal note of discouragement. Some representatives of countries not concerned directly with German reparations regard a crash in Central Europe as inevitable.

In diplomatic circles a relaxation of the pressure in the Ruhr is not expected because of what is regarded as an inflexible public opinion in France and even in Germany, said to preclude any marked change of policy on outstanding questions at issue.

Change Considered Impossible.

Any such change was held to be impossible long before Premier Baldwin made his initial statement on reparations in commons in what has been regarded as an effort to save central Europe from disaster.

In these circumstances it has been made clear since President Coolidge assumed office that there appears no course open to the Washington government with respect to Europe other than the one mapped out under the administration of President Harding.

The wisdom of that policy is regarded at both the White House and the state department as confirmed by events.

Just what form developments in Germany may take is regarded here as highly uncertain. In diplomatic circles, at least, the degree of the danger is believed to hinge on the food situation. Although there may be ample stocks, it is pointed out that they may not be generally available for use because of serious transportation and currency difficulties. An acute shortage, it is found, might produce a public desperation leading to the gravest developments. Information received in official circles is said not to be reassuring, at least so far as concerns the food prospects in the Ruhr next Winter.

Will Intensify Problem.

It is contended that the present population of Germany is about the maximum possible under a highly organized industrial system and that any considerable reduction in industrial inefficiency will intensify a social problem now regarded as acute.

Although there is said to be no definite information as to the existence of a liaison between German and Russia political leaders, in some diplomatic circles it is felt that any direct Communistic movement in Germany would be successful. The political leaders, it is contended, can not contemplate lightly any possibility of a union of a Red Germany with Soviet Russia for fear the resulting military phase to Bolshevism might develop an imperialistic attack upon European frontiers with Germany the inevitable battleground.

Such a war, in some diplomatic opinion, would be disastrous in a military sense to both Russia and Germany, unless the Russian army developed an effectiveness beyond its own frontiers.

Army Well Officered.

On the other hand the present Russian army, it is reported, is well officered, of good morale, excellently equipped except for airplanes and heavy artillery, and is held to be in a position to do considerable damage.

The political possibilities involved in a Central European conflagration are recognized as profound, although it is admitted that in such an eventuality, prediction would be futile, but it is not forgotten that revolution in Europe slightly more than a century ago liberated political concepts which dominated that continent for many decades and had its reactions even in the United States then a six weeks' journey away.

AGRARIAN PROBLEM WAS CHIEF ISSUE IN MEXICAN PARLEY

BY EDWARD L. CONN.

At an early stage in the negotiations which led to the "Warren-Roa Accord" it was discovered by the American commissioners that the most difficult problem to solve would be the agrarian and not the subsoil, or petroleum issue.

It soon became apparent also to Charles Beecher Warren, who with Judge John Barton Payne represented the United States, that the excesses had acquired such volume and local agrarian boards were riding at such a headlong gait in taking over American-owned properties without any legal right so to do that a remedy must be devised which would assure to the American victims of these unlawful practices fair compensation or restitution of the properties of which they had been wrongfully deprived.

Because of this conviction, Mr. Warren and Judge Payne suspended the consideration of concrete formulas for the solution of the agrarian and subsoil problems, proposing the negotiation of two claims conventions, it being deemed necessary and fundamental that such conventions be entered into if the statements in the minutes on those subjects were to be made absolutely acceptable. His proposal being acquiesced in by the Mexican commissioners, the claims conventions were formulated, after which the sections of the minutes relating to ejidos and the agrarian excesses and to the subsoil question were vitalized by the mixed claims convention.

The minutes contain, in addition to the two claims convention, an exchange of views by the two commissions on the agrarian and subsoil issues, and a statement on each by the Mexican commissioners constituting interpretations of the Mexican laws on those subjects acceptable to the American commissioners, together with an expression in good faith to apply the laws in consonance with the given interpretations. Where the interpretation, as may be the case in respect of the subsoil law, may not be entirely satisfactory to the American commissioners, they have reserved every American right, thus, when recognition shall be extended, avoiding even the possibility of an allegation that any law or decree in controversy which is prejudicial to established or acquired rights also has been recognized.

The first claims convention provides for the arbitration of Americans' claims arising from the Mexican revolution.

The second is a mixed claims convention and provides for the arbitration of all Mexican claims against the United States since 1868, including any claims that Mexico might set up as a result of the Pershing and Funston expeditions and all claims of American citizens against Mexico excepting revolutionary claims.

The arbitral court will be composed of one Mexican, one American and an umpire from a third country. The costs of arbitration will be divided equally between the Mexican and American governments. One article concerns restitution and vitalizes the statements of the Mexican government as cited by its commissioners in the minutes.

In respect of the subsoil problem, the way is left open for a future definitive settlement, although the conference settled the most difficult question related to it by establishing in a manner acceptable to the United States the non-retroactivity of Article XXVII of the Constitution of Queretaro, which was adopted in May, 1917. Although some features of the subsoil solution arrived at are temporary, it will last at least to the end of the administration of President Obregon and conserves the rights of Americans intact, as specific reservations were entered when it became fully apparent that a permanent solution could not be effected.

It is understood that one point of difference outstanding, but involves theoretical rather than practical rights, is in regard to lands owned by persons who have never indicated any intention to take out petroleum from the subsoil, if the land contains petroleum, but according to data obtained by investigators, lands containing petroleum in the subsoil owned or leased by Americans are infinitesimal, if there should be any at all. The vital contentions are satisfied. The supreme difficulty in connection with the subsoil problem related to the efforts of the American commissioners to insure the subsoil rights of the American owners of agrarian lands.

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TURKEY HONORS WOMAN SOLDIER

Lieutenant Gets Reception When She Resigns Her Commission.

Turkey's only woman officer has resigned her commission in the army and was received on retirement at a public audience by the caliph. She is Lieutenant Kara-Fatma Hanem, about 45, and the widow of a Turkish major. With 15 female relatives she joined the army at the beginning of the war.

This small band of women was assigned to the Caucasian front, but it was not until after the armistice that they saw much action. Then they took part in the fighting against the Armenians and after that were sent to Anatolia against the Greeks. There they joined 700 men and were in the battle of In-Eunu, in which a number lost their lives.

Lieutenant Kara-Fatma Hanem was wounded and taken to a hospital. After recovery she returned to active service and was taken prisoner by the Greeks. She escaped to take part in the battle of Broussa, when she was accompanied by her 13-year-old daughter.

This female warrior says that her task is over and her request for discharge was allowed by the authorities who, however, have granted her an honorary commission as captain.

6,000,000 Veterans Receiving Pensions

More than 6,000,000 wounded war veterans in 16 countries are receiving pensions from their governments, a report issued in Geneva by the international labor bureau shows.

Germany leads with 1,537,000. France is second with 1,500,000, and Great Britain third with 1,170,000.

Other countries reported as follows: Italy 800,000, Russia 775,000, Australia 706,000, Poland 320,000, Czech-Slovakia 236,000, Austria 164,000, Jugo-Slavia 164,000, United States 157,000, Rumania 100,000, Belgium 50,000, Canada 45,000, New Zealand 20,000, Finland 10,000.

In addition to the reunion and social features of the program, there will be heard messages from the leaders with A. C. Bedford, chairman of the board of directors of the Standard Oil company of New Jersey, and Walter C. Teagle, president of the Standard Oil company of New Jersey.

SAYS ANOTHER FOUND AMERICA

Magazine Finds Frenchman Was Four Years Ahead of Columbus.

Four years before Christopher Columbus planted the Spanish flag in the sandy soil of the Island of San Salvador and proclaimed the "new land" to be the domain of Queen Isabella, the mainland of America had already been discovered by Jean Cousin, a French sailor.

At least such is the contention of the Corsican Review a French publication printed in the interests of the Island of Corsica.

Setting out from Dieppe in the Spring of 1488 in a small sailing vessel manned by a select crew, the French mariner is said to have been carried by the Gulf Stream to the coast of what is now Brazil, near the mouth of the Amazon.

Cousin, however, lacked the foresight and initiative to make capital of his exploit, it is said. His own account of the voyage, deposited in the naval archives in the City of Dieppe, was lost in 1604 when the English bombarded and almost entirely destroyed the city.

Cousin's first mate on the voyage, so the story goes, was Vincent Pinzon, a Spaniard, who, with two brothers, later joined Columbus' crew.

Voisin de la Popeliniere in a "History of the World," written in 1582, credited Cousin with the discovery of the new continent. Other French history writers give the credit to Columbus.

Barbot Breaks Record

Georges Barbot, the French aviator, flying in a motorless airplane last week, covered 212 kilometers (approximately 132.5 miles) over an officially measured circuit. This is a record distance for this type of machine. Barbot remained in the air six hours, four minutes and 21 seconds.

TOURISTS SMILE AS PAGES SHOUT

A Family Without Its "Doctor" Is One Minus a Dignitary.

American tourists get many a smile out of the strings of titles shouted through German lobbies and cafes by pages in search of guests.

"Frau Doctor Professor Director Schmidt, bitte," isn't an unusual mouthful for the pages. The "bitte" is "please," and all the rest of the titles are the property of Mrs. Schmidt's husband, and must be used by servants who want to keep in favor with the lady.

Germans Love Titles.

Democracy has not discouraged the German love for titles. And women love them just as much as men, and insist upon having everything attached to their names which belongs to the husband.

"Frau Advokat Braun" is not a woman lawyer. She is Mrs. Lawyer Brown, the wife of Lawyer Brown. And "Frau Doktor Weiss" is the wife of Doctor White. If she happens to be a doctor herself she will probably be called "Frau Doktor Marie Weiss," or Mrs. Doctor Marie White.

Doctors Are Numerous.

Doctors are so numerous in Germany that telephone directories have the appearance of faculty lists for a medical school in America.

But the doctors are not all medical. Everyone who has been awarded a doctorate of philosophy, or a doctorate of science, or a doctorate of law or theology, uses the "doctor." It is part of his, or her, stock in trade.

It is a trade mark of gentility, a social asset which goes on hotel registers and calling cards and establishes the position of the family in any neighborhood.

The German family which hasn't a few doctors in it is out of luck. Folks starve and die for the title. It is cherished far more than depreciated marks. "Doctor" on the doorplate is a sign for all who enter to step lightly and in a highly dignified manner.

Laddie Boy

Moves Into New Home

Laddie Boy, Airedale pet of the late President Harding, was installed at Newtonville, Mass., with Mrs. Harry L. Barker, wife of the secret service man to whom Mrs. Harding gave him.

The dog was brought from Washington by Russell Barker, son of the secret service man. Young Barker, who is a member of a camping party at Plymouth, stopped at that town en route to show Laddie Boy to his friends. Meantime a small army of photographers cooled their heels here until Laddie Boy and his conductor arrived.

Then the cameras snapped while all the newsboys in town grouped themselves around the late President's pet.

The newsboys throughout the country are contributing cents to be melted down and cast into a statuette of Laddie Boy which is to be presented to Mrs. Harding.

Says Martyrdom Would Hit Germany

"If the Germans want to make a martyr of me, all right, I don't care, but it would be a mistake," declared Lieut. C. H. Griffis of Hamilton, O., one of the members of the band that tried to kidnap Grover Cleveland Bergdoll. The message was sent through a third party who had a long talk with Griffis in his cell.

Griffis continued: "If the Germans attempt that it will alienate American sympathy away from Germany. That is what we want to do anyway."

No reporters are admitted to see Griffis and his companion, Victor Neilson, who is also in jail in Wurzburg.

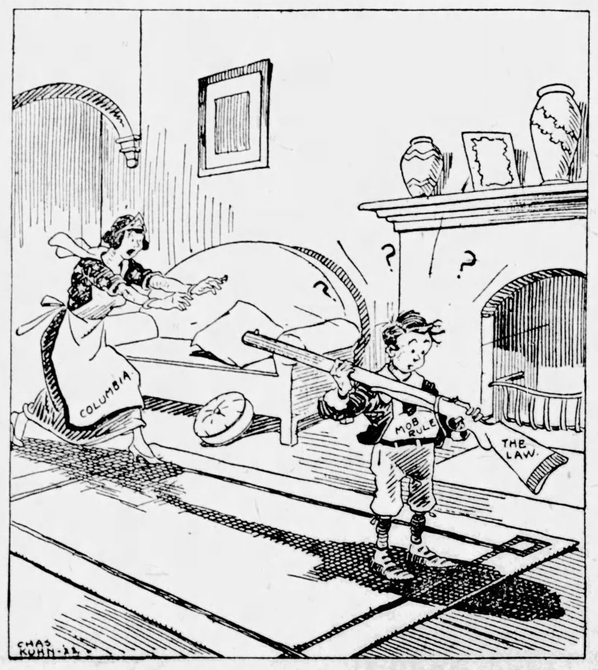
Griffis emphasized that he had no part in the actual attempt at kidnaping. He smilingly admitted, however, that he "was part of the intelligence behind the attempt."

Ancient Roman Altar Is Found in London

Used for years as a jumping block in English children's games, a large white square stone three feet high, near Kinston road, has been identified as a Roman altar, 2,000 years old.

Doctor W. H. Kesteven, who made the discovery, says it is like all early Roman altars and the depression on top shows where offerings for the gods were placed.

WHERE THE DANGER LIES



—Drawn by Charles Kuhn, Indianapolis News.

Sleeps With Dogs

Eleven-year-old Margaret Melton was found living in a dog-kennel on the farm of J. J. Smith of LaGrange, Ill. The girl's mother died in 1919, and her father, Lloyd Melton, then living in Chicago, wanted the little girl reared in the country. He arranged with the Smiths to give her room and board and to look out for her education. He paid them $200 a year until 1921, when he disappeared. Since then, it is charged, she has been doing heavy work on the farm and sleeping with the dogs. Smith was arrested.

PROHIBITIONISTS SPREAD GOSPEL

Southern Republic Feels Effect of Campaign in Certain Sections.

President Obregon of Mexico shares the belief of Bishop Wilbur P. Thirkield of the Methodist Episcopal church that within a few years the country below the Rio Grande will adopt prohibition.

In an address before the Conference on International Relations from a Christian viewpoint, the bishop quoted a letter from President Obregon to him, which said:

"I believe frankly that your prestige as a prophet is not being compromised too much when you state that our tendency is toward prohibition and that at an early date Mexico will enter into that estate."

The bishop declared that the government as represented by President Obregon and Secretaries de la Huerta and Callos stands firmly behind the "dry" movement. He said that more than one northern state is now largely "dry" and that the state of Oaxaca has taxed the saloons practically out of existence.

"The minister of education recently placed 1,000 text books on temperance in the hands of the teachers in the public schools," he said. "In all deeds to land under the new agrarian laws the raising of the maguey plant, out of which intoxicants are made, is prohibited. I confidently expect that within 10 years Mexico will be dry."

Bishop Thirkield declared that President Obregon's achievement in bringing peace to Mexico, establishing an honest budget and providing for the payment of the public debt places him as one of the greatest modern statesmen and rulers of the republics of the world.

Pointing to Mexico as a fertile field for American investment, he urged that the United States divert the money it now spends to maintain army posts along the Mexican border to the establishment of friendly relations between the two nations.

SHE MOVES OUT AND IS IN AGAIN

Prim School Teacher Was Inspecting Gold-Plated Grand Piano.

BY DOUGLAS.

Mrs. Calvin Coolidge, new First Lady of the land, smiles when she thinks of her first visit to the White House 18 years or so ago.

She was then Miss Grace Goodhue, a prim Vermont school teacher.

"Please step on," the White House policeman told her when she paused to examine the gold-covered grand piano in the East Room.

She "stepped on" into the Red Room and then into the other rooms, wondering and admiring and little thinking that some day she was to be the mistress of the nation's mansion.

Miss Goodhue had come to Washington on a tourist trip during the Easter vacation. Other young New England teachers were in the party which visited the White House. It was during President Roosevelt's administration.

The gold piano Miss Goodhue admired was new, a gift to the White House. She paused to admire it but policemen were stationed about and loitering was discouraged and she was told to "Please step on."

Policemen still stand guard within and without the White House.

Inmate of Asylum Council Candidate

Henry Hoffstetter, an inmate of the state insane asylum in Buffalo, will be a candidate for nomination for councilman under the commission form of government at the coming primary. His petition has been filed in regular form and the elections commissioner ruled:

"So far as the charter is concerned the man may run for the city council and be elected, if he gets enough votes."

P. O. STOPS MANY FRAUDS IN MAIL

Large Sums Saved Each Year by Vigilance of Inspectors.

The United States government takes considerable care in protecting the bank accounts of its citizens and many and varied are the schemes it is called on to use in order that the gullible will not lose their savings. But perhaps the most interesting of all is the method of the post office department, which issues "fraud orders" to eliminate from the mails circulars and advertisements of get-rich-quick swindlers.

How much this system saves investors a year is impossible to estimate. In one recent instance, as the result of a fraud order, 21,000 letters, each believed to contain a dollar bill, were intercepted and returned to the senders.

Prosecution May Follow.

When investigators of the post office suspect an individual or company of sending letters or advertising matter of a fraudulent nature inspectors are given the case to gather evidence. Should suspicions be backed by facts the persons are cited to give reason why a fraud order should not be issued against them. A hearing is conducted and, if the charges are sustained, all postmasters are ordered to return to the senders all mail addressed to the person or company in question. Those not bearing return addresses find their way to the Dead Letter Office and the money enclosed is turned into the national treasury. Often the fraud order is followed by court action against the offenders.

Postmaster General New recently instituted a determined campaign against mail frauds. Especially have his efforts been directed against purveyors of worthless oil stock and lands in the Southwest. As a result many operators have been tripped up in their promises of thousands of per cent of profit to their dupe investors.

Enemy of Fake Stocks.

Fake stocks are the principal commodity dealt in by those who milk gullible readers of circulars and advertisements, but many unique and interesting schemes to market other commodities have been uncovered. One of the most recent was the case of a man who advertised blooded hunting dogs at low prices and delivered mongrels with faked pedigrees.

Another advertiser boasted of having found a sure cure for tuberculosis, but when government chemists discovered the brown, sirupy liquid was mainly creosote and maltose a fraud order speedily put him out of business.

Schemes to beat the prohibition laws often come to the attention of postal authorities. Several consisted of powders to which water was to be added to produce wines, beers or other alcoholic drinks. Officials held that if the materials contained alcohol they violated the dry laws and if they did not they violated postal regulations.

SUES BROOKHART FOR 30 CENTS

Meredith Brands Senator's Charges as Unreasonable and False.

Charges by Senator Smith W. Brookhart of Iowa that E. T. Meredith, while secretary of agriculture, "sat in the Wall street game and helped produce the greatest panic in farm prices in the history," prompted Mr. Meredith to instruct his attorneys to file suit against the senator for libel and damages of 30 cents.

Senator Brookhart's charges, made in an address at Radcliffe, Ia., Mr. Meredith said, "involved my integrity and honor and was without basis in fact."

Tries to Get His Oath.

"But few people give any credence to Brookhart's statements," Mr. Meredith declared, "and while the damages of his statements might be more, I estimate his effectiveness at about 30 cents, so I have instructed my attorneys to sue Mr. Brookhart for libel and damages in this amount—the real compensation being in getting Mr. Brookhart on record under oath.

"It is futile to argue with a man who is so careless with his statements as Senator Brookhart," Mr. Meredith continued, recalling that the senator had declared the slump in agricultural prices had cost the farmers of the country $32,000,000,000, or $8,000,000,000 more than the whole cost of the war.

Cites His Own Figures.

"The issue between Brookhart and myself was whether the American farmers financial condition is worse this year than last, as Brookhart claims. I pointed out in a recent statement that the grain farmer would receive $500,000,000 more for his grain this year than last year, in spite of the slump in the price of wheat.

"Since my statement was given out, the department of agriculture has announced the agricultural price index figures as of Aug. 1. This index figure includes all the principal farm products and shows that the American farmer was 15½ per cent better off on Aug. 1 than he was a year ago.

"The war finance corporation figures show that the farmers of Iowa, whom Brookhart has fancied were ruined long ago, borrowed approximately $24,000,000 two years ago, and that $17,000,000 of that principal sum, with interest has already been repaid."

Immigrants' Savings Surprising to Them

Immigrants into the Pittsburgh district are astonished at the prosperity of the country and express delight to know their weekly income bids fair to meet expenditures.

One man who settled in Ambridge, the bridge manufacturing town on the Ohio river, declared recently that with his savings for a year in Europe he could purchase a hat, suit of clothes and a pair of shoes, while in Ambridge he had outfitted himself from head to foot with his savings of a week.

Comfort Tired Aching Feet With Cuticura

When your feet are tired, hot and burning bathe them with warm water and Cuticura Soap and follow by a gentle application of Cuticura Ointment. Cuticura Talcum dusted on the feet is cooling and soothing.

Samples Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 31G, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

SURGEON USED FLINT KNIFE

Operation Was Performed Before Cliff-Dwellers Lived in West.

Discovery of an ancient skull bearing the evidence of an effort by an aboriginal surgeon at cranial surgery in the era when man's keenest instrument was a flint knife, was announced last week by the American Museum of Natural History.

The skull, found at Mitten Rock in the Navajo reservation of New Mexico, by an expedition headed by Earl H. Morris, famous explorer of Aztec ruins, had been trephined, an oval section two inches long and an inch wide having been removed from the frontal bone immediately above the right eye.

The entire upper portion of the skull was knobbed and pitted, apparently from some disease from which a crude, long-dead surgeon had attempted to relieve the patient by a desperate operation. The work was neatly done, but as the edges of the bone showed no evidence of healing it is apparent that the patient did not long survive the operation. Just how many centuries ago this first effort at advanced surgery by a southwestern aboriginal was attempted, the archaeologists have not determined. Mr. Morris reported, however, that the skull was that of a Brachycephalic or short-headed man. A people possessing this characteristic, inhabited the San Juan valley before the development of the Pueblo cliff dwellers and the cliff dwellers existed for centuries, if not thousands of years, before the discovery of America by Europeans.

London's Historical Spots Being Marked

Visitors to places of interest in the city and many Londoners have been surprised lately to find numerous blue plaques with white letters on walls of buildings. These are being put up by council to mark the sites of ancient London and the residences of famous citizens.

One of the most recent ones marks the spot in Cheapside from which the Romans measured their miles from London. Residences of Chaucer, Keats, Shakespeare, Pepys and other prominent citizens of the olden days also have been designated.

Mellon Announces New Taxation Plan

Secretary Mellon will renew to the next congress his recommendation for a reduction in the higher brackets of income surtaxes.

An announcement of his purpose at the treasury, however, said he was uncertain whether the proposal would meet with a favorable reception at the capitol.

Firm, Plump Flesh!

MANY are the eyes that are turned to gaze with keen admiration on the well developed, healthy girl no matter where she may be—on the rapidly moving thoroughfare or gliding gracefully over the dance floor.

All eyes turn because we all appreciate the girl with the figure so firm and plump—the girl with radiantly red cheeks, cheeks that carry a touch of roses from nature's own garden—the girl with the sparkling eyes, keen and sharp—the girl with buoyancy and the swing of youth.

Not necessarily an out-of-doors girl. Just a girl with ever increasing blood cells. Just a girl filled with the vim and vigor of youth.

S. S. S., since 1826, has stood for increased blood cells. S. S. S. means restored strength—rekindled vitality—added energy. Take S. S. S. and watch the bloom of youth return to your cheeks. Watch that flabby, ill nourished flesh fade away before flesh that is firm and plump. Red blood cells will do it and S. S. S. will build them. It contains only pure vegetable ingredients. S. S. S. is sold at all good drug stores. The large size bottle is more economical.

S.S.S. Makes You Feel Like Yourself Again